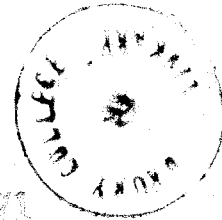


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The Outlook

SEPTEMBER 6, 1922



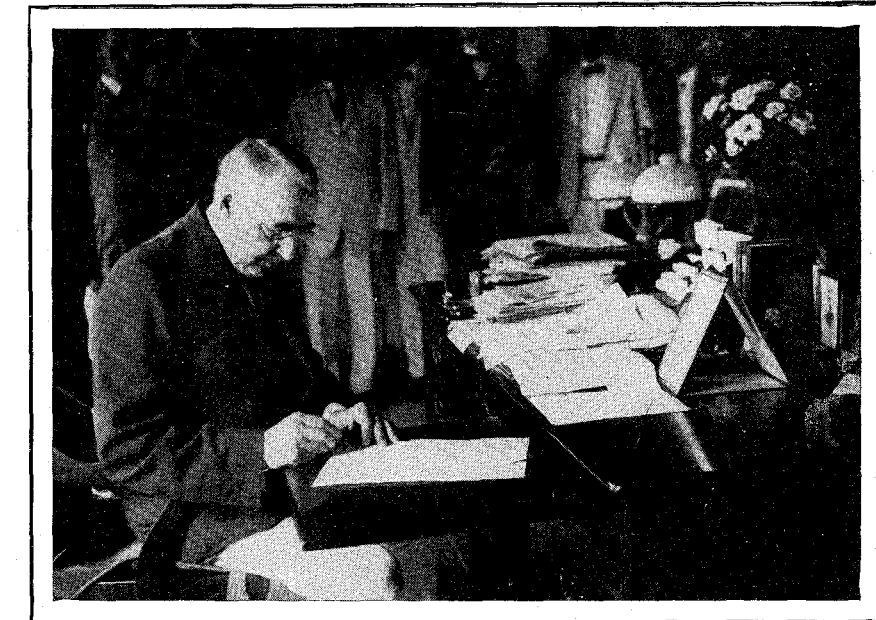
INTERCHANGEABLE MILEAGE AND BUSINESS

HOW will the business of the country be stimulated; how will the revenues of the railways be affected; and what percentage of increase will there be in travel by rail, as a result of the bill signed by President Harding a few days ago, directing the Inter-State Commerce Commission, after notice and hearing, to require railways to issue interchangeable mileage books or scrip coupon tickets?

These are the interesting questions which are raised in connection with this bill, urged by the commercial travelers' associations as a means of getting more salesmen out on the road, thereby helping to improve business conditions generally. The Inter-State Commerce Commission, which is directed by the bill to fix "just and reasonable rates" to be charged for such interchangeable mileage, as well as to make other regulations governing its issuance and use, will hold hearings on the subject the latter part of next month, having set September 26 for this purpose.

While the railways did not make any strong opposition to the passage of the bill, they are known to be doubtful as to whether there will be sufficiently increased percentage of travel to make up for the losses they will sustain through the reduction in rates which, it is expected, will be granted to purchasers of the interchangeable mileage, and which was the real object sought in the bill.

The rate which has been suggested tentatively for these books is 2.5 cents a mile, as against the present basic rate on most of the railways of the country of 3.6 cents a mile. It has been estimated by railway officials that they will have to increase their passenger business by more than forty per cent in order to make up for the loss of revenue suffered through this rate reduction. The New England roads, a large percentage of whose receipts is derived from their passenger traffic, would have to see a particularly large gain in this class of business in order to make up for the loss through reduced rates. In addition, increased expenditures by the roads will be necessitated; and there seems to be much doubt as to whether the net revenues of the roads will be improved. The carriers of the country have not



(C) Harris & Ewing

PRESIDENT HARDING SIGNING THE MILEAGE SCRIP BILL

This bill authorizes interchangeable mileage books for use over the different railway systems

been earning the dividend rate to which they were entitled under the Transportation Act; and any measure which is likely still further to reduce their earning capacity must be given most careful consideration before it is finally put into operation through direction of the Inter-State Commerce Commission.

The Commission, therefore, is expected to go fully into the question of the rate to be charged for the interchangeable mileage; whether it shall be transferable or non-transferable; what rules and regulations shall be required for the issuance and use of these tickets; and to what baggage privileges holders of such tickets shall be entitled.

As indicated by Commissioner Esch, of the Inter-State Commerce Commission, when he appeared at the hearings held on the bill before the House Committee on Inter-State and Foreign Commerce, the Commission did not show itself strongly in favor of this legislation. He said they had hoped to find it possible to reduce fares and freight rates "in such a manner that all our people could enjoy the benefits of such reductions." He declared that the reduction in fares to a special class, as the purchasers of interchangeable mileage tickets would be, materially reducing the revenues of carriers, would make it more difficult to order a general reduction in passenger fares which might be

enjoyed by all of the people and not merely by those who by reason of financial conditions or otherwise are able to invest a considerable sum of money at one time in railway fare.

REMEMBER THE HERRIN MASSACRE!

THE other day a Mexican paper ironically proposed that Mexico should control the United States in the interest of humanity and law. One of the reasons adduced was the Herrin massacre. If Americans do not want to be considered lawless by Mexicans, it behooves them to insist, and continue to insist, that the slaughter of twenty-three men in the Herrin mines last June should lead to the indictment and trial of its perpetrators.

Every move in that direction is of public interest. The State of Illinois is not unaware of the ill fame attaching to this crime, and through its Attorney-General, its State Chamber of Commerce, and its press is urging action. Through State effort a special Grand Jury has at last been impaneled in Williamson County, and as an aid to non-partisanship in feeling neither miners nor operators were included in the panel.

The circuit judge's charge to the Grand Jury, as summarized by a newspaper correspondent, was in part "a defense of this county and its law officers,

a challenge to critics everywhere, and an exposition of the law."

It is to be hoped that this judge added a vigorous injunction to the Grand Jury to pursue murderers unflinchingly.

THE KU KLUX AND POLITICS

THERE has been much discussion as to the influence of the Ku Klux Klan in the political situation. Sensationalists have been inclined to exaggerate it. In National matters it is practically nil; in the East and the Southeast it is negligible; in the West and Southwest it has had local effects in different ways, but has not acted consistently or for definite issues.

An example of this was seen the other day in the announcement that in Texas Earle Mayfield, "Ku Klux candidate," as the newspapers called him, had won in the "run off" primary for the United States Senatorship which followed the first primary, in which six candidates engaged. An examination of the facts shows that his Ku Klux support was only a minor matter. The Ku Klux candidates for State offices made a poor showing and were defeated by large majorities. The prohibition issue was prominent in the State campaign. Mayfield was "dry." His opponent, Ferguson, was "moderately wet;" and the fact that when Governor he was impeached and removed from office told heavily against him. If the Texas primary showed anything, it was that Mayfield was the stronger man personally, and that the prohibition sentiment is still strong in Texas. It is even intimated that the Democratic situation is so unsatisfactory in Texas that a good liberal Republican might have a chance.

There have been some queer developments in the Ku Klux Klan. Thus in Georgia it has been alleged that Negroes were being asked to join, and in New York it has been charged that the Negro "Moses," Marcus Garvey, had been approached by the Klan. There are many indications that the Ku Klux is soon to pass away as a disturbing element. Yet not many weeks ago newspaper accounts stated that "a crowd totaling nearly 30,000 from Chicago and northern Illinois gathered to witness the initiation of nearly 3,000 new members into the secret council of the Ku Klux Klan. The ceremonies were performed in an immense field three miles northwest of Springfield. Similar ceremonials, celebrating the initiation of tens of thousands of new members, have taken place in other parts of the country."

Officially the Ku Klux has promised not to wear its regalia in night raids and disclaims any intention of regulating supposed evil-doers by violence. As a terrorizing agency it is practically dead.

But its attractiveness to the great class of "joiners" is strong, for it combines mystery and publicity uniquely; it is a "secret society" which, as the Chicago incident above quoted shows, thrives on flashlight photographs and press notices.

A NAVY ON THE SCRAP HEAP

THE "scrapping of navies" is a new industry in the world. In the past the business has been of the single-order variety; it has never been carried on in a wholesale manner. "The old order changeth," however, and now the breaking up of battleships and cruisers and destroyers is to be performed on a grand scale. A beginning already has been made.

While the naval treaty which was signed by the United States, Great Britain, France, Italy, and Japan at the Washington Conference on the Limitation of Armaments has not yet been ratified by all the Powers signatory thereto, the United States already has sold two of the old battleships which were on the list of capital ships to be scrapped and is preparing to ask bids within the next sixty days on five other vessels of the same class.

The two battleships which already have been sold are the Maine and the Missouri, with the exception of the Wisconsin, also on the junk pile in the yards of Henry A. Hitner's Sons, in Philadelphia, the oldest vessels of the larger fighting class in the Navy; and it is stated that both of them would have been disposed of even if there had been no naval treaty. Nevertheless they are among the twenty-eight American battleships listed for scrapping in the

treaty assented to by the five great naval Powers in Washington on February 1 last. The five other battleships on that list which, it is announced, are to be put up for sale in the immediate future are the Georgia, Rhode Island, Nebraska, Virginia, and New Jersey, all of which have seen seventeen years of service. The Maine and the Missouri, of 12,500 tons each, had been in the Navy for almost twenty years past. The Wisconsin, sold previous to the Armament Conference, had seen more than twenty-one years of service.

In addition to the battleships, a large number of other vessels have been sold recently by the Navy, although not as a result of the naval treaty. Many of them were old and useless and would have been sold anyway, while others were disposed of because of the post-war paring down of the Navy and because of the necessity for economy.

Most of the vessels recently sold by the Navy for scrapping have been bought and are now in the Delaware River yards of the Henry A. Hitner's Sons Company, in the northern suburbs of Philadelphia. This concern, the principal one in the United States engaged in the business of navy scrapping, now has in its possession quite a formidable modern armada. It includes, in addition to the three battleships named, two cruisers, eleven torpedo-boat destroyers, four monitors, eight submarines, about one hundred and forty sub-chasers, several colliers, tugs, and mine planters.

In all, it is a fleet with a tonnage of approximately 125,000. As navies go nowadays, this doomed navy is perhaps not large, but there are important nations with navies much smaller in tonnage. At the beginning of the European War the smallest of the Great Power navies was that of Italy, which was of 285,460 tonnage, not much more than twice the tonnage of the "Hitner Fleet."

The great part of navy scrapping, not only for the United States, but for the other nations signatory to the Five-Power Treaty, still remains to be done; and when the full fleet of heavy-tonned capital ships which are to be discarded upon final ratification of the naval treaty are thrown upon the market this new-born industry of turning battleships wholesale into the crucible for peacetime purposes will receive a new impulse and make some of the short-lived navies thus formed formidable indeed.

A PIONEER IN PUBLIC HEALTH SERVICE

IT is natural that public interest in Dr. Stephen Smith should be centered in the fact that when he died the other day he was within a few months of com-

ART knows no class distinctions. No two men in civilized society could be farther apart in environment and tradition than a New England farmer and a royal prince of Europe; and no two men could be more distantly removed from the stage type of artist with flowing tie and bohemian tastes. Yet John Lillie, farmer, of Dorset, Vermont, and Prince Eugen of Sweden have in common the love of art and the gift of creating beauty with paint and canvas. As a landscape painter each is among the most interesting and original of contemporary artists. Next week The Outlook will publish an article about John Lillie by Zéphine Humphrey. Week after next The Outlook will publish an article about Prince Eugen by H. G. Leach. Each article will be illustrated with reproductions of the artist's paintings.

LOOK ON THE TRAGIC LOADING OF
THIS BED; THIS IS THY WORK:

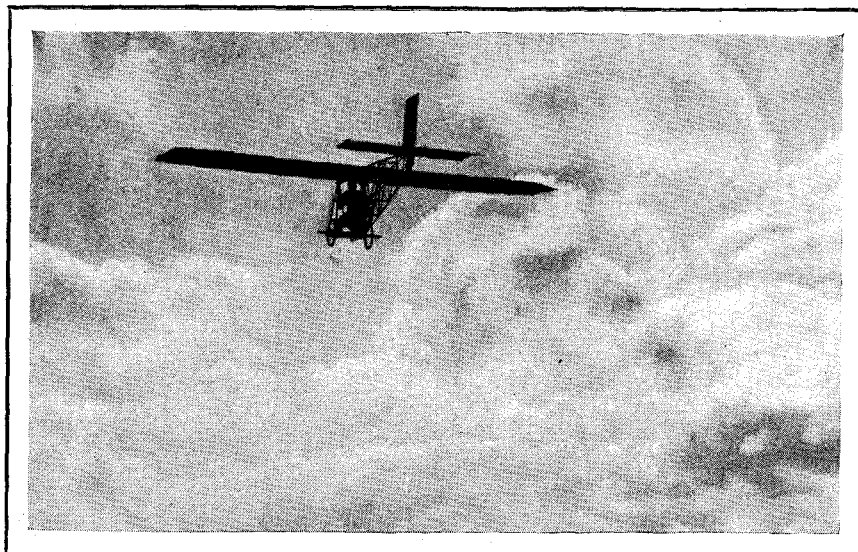
(Othello, Act V, Scene 2)

Darling in the Kansas City Star



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MAYBE AFTER A WHILE IT WILL GET NOISED ABOUT THAT IT IS NOT A GOOD HOTEL TO PATRONIZE
From Mrs. Norman Skinner, La Jolla, Cal.



Keystone

THE GLIDER "AMERICA" IN THE CLOUDS, UNDER THE GUIDANCE OF EDMUND T. ALLEN

pleting his hundredth year and that his life was notable, not only for its longevity, but for its continued activity. In our interest in this fact perhaps there is a little danger of not laying sufficient emphasis on the value of Stephen Smith's contributions to the cause of hygiene and the public health. In addition to a long and notable career as a physician, he began over sixty years ago to take an earnest and active interest in those matters which were then astonishingly little in the public mind. A writer in the New York "Herald" thus depicts the condition of things in New York City in 1851, when Dr. Smith entered Bellevue Hospital:

New York was a foul city. It was as bad when the Civil War was over. There was no health department, no tenement supervision. The streets, many of them not drained, reeked with garbage. Animals ran loose. The butchers operated where and as they wished. Cholera came and killed thousands. Smallpox was epidemic every five years. Typhus arrived with the immigrants and ravaged the tenements. The so-called "health wardens" were ginmill keepers, payroll grafters.

In the reforms that followed Dr. Smith took an active and efficient part. He was a leader in the forming of a Citizens' Association in 1864, over which Peter Cooper presided. The report made by that association has been summarized as follows:

There were 495,592 persons living in tenements or cellars, at an average density of 247,000 to the square mile. Scattered among these tenements were 173 slaughter-houses, under no sanitary supervision whatever. More than five hundred places were designated by the inspectors as "plague spots," one of them being Washington Market and another Castle Garden. In two days the inspectors found 644 and in two weeks more than 1,200

cases of smallpox, with not the slightest attempt at seclusion of the patients.

Out of the agitation which followed this report came the establishment of the first Department of Health of New York City. From that time on Dr. Smith was prominent in all municipal and National health efforts, and when the National Board of Health was organized in 1879 he was made a member by President Hayes. Add to this that he was the first President of the American Public Health Association, that he did a great deal to make the administration of hospitals and nursing efficient and modern, and that these were only a few of his notable contributions to the public health, and it will be admitted that his ninety-nine years of life were as full as any one man's could be of earnest work for the welfare of the people.

NEW GLIDING RECORDS

WHEN The Outlook printed Lieutenant Tinker's article "Statesmanship Run Wild," it presented the latest news as to the achievements of the Germans with motorless airplanes. That article stated the surprising fact

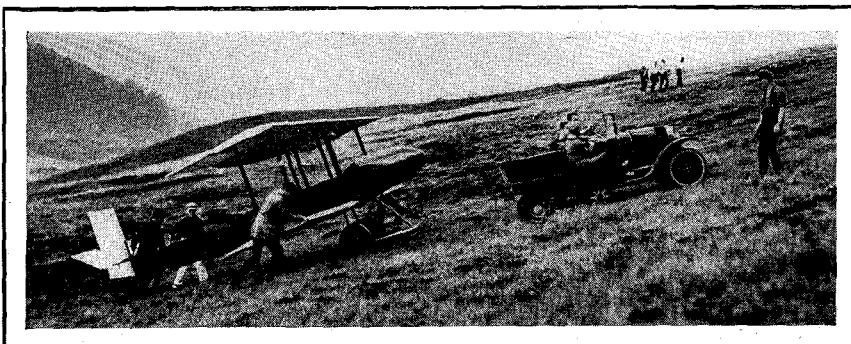
that a German had succeeded in remaining in the air without a motor for twelve and a half minutes. That article appeared in The Outlook for August 16. Since then German aviators have apparently proved that a man in a glider under proper atmospheric conditions can keep aloft indefinitely. If there is any limit to the time which a man can remain in the air in a glider, it would seem to be the limit of human endurance. First came the news of a German remaining aloft an hour or more. This feat of Herr Martens aroused extraordinary enthusiasm among the spectators. Then came the news of Herr Hentzen's feat of keeping up for two hours and ten seconds, as we reported last week. Since then Herr Hentzen has added an hour to his record. More than that, other fliers have remained in the air for periods far exceeding the one which was a record less than a month ago. These German fliers not only keep in the air, but remain perfectly still like a kite, or soar in great sweeping curves or with sharp dives.

Not less extraordinary is the fact that some of these gliders have succeeded in landing on points higher than those from which they started.

Still further, in these tests in Germany, a Dutch aviator, Herr Fokker, the designer of the famous Fokker airplane used by the Germans during the war, glided aloft for three minutes with a passenger.

The French trials which have been taking place have resulted in no such sensational results. Edmund T. Allen, the American who took part in the French trials, has in the meantime gone to try his luck in Germany.

A special despatch to the New York "Evening Post" says that the feats of the Germans are the result of six years of experimentation, involving studies of the flight of birds with moving pictures of birds on the wing. One of the results of this experimentation was the discovery of the use which a bird made of its head in flight. Study of these birds' heads convinced the Germans that the birds



Kadel & Herbert

HAULING A GLIDER TO THE TOP OF THE HILL AT CLERMONT-FERRAND DURING THE INTERNATIONAL CONTEST

felt the air with their heads, and were thus enabled to adjust their muscular movements to the air currents. As a consequence, this despatch by Samuel Dashiell says, the Germans went to work to devise a method of sensitizing a man's face, and they succeeded in doing so by the use of a liquid; so that "the pilot becomes endowed with a kind of sixth sense." That, at least, is the story which this correspondent gets from a German aviator. The experiments are said to be continuing at Magdeburg and do not come under the control of the Allies. One may believe this German aviator's story or not; but the records of the flights that the Germans have made seem indisputable.

ONE LAW FOR ALL

SOME weeks ago a terrible thunder-storm and a gale swept over Long Island Sound in the vicinity of New York, and put in jeopardy the lives of thousands of men, women, and children in one of the municipal parks that skirts the waters of the Sound. Indeed, some lives were lost through the capsizing of boats and the destruction of a great Ferris wheel. Competent observers afterwards said that if reasonable attention had been paid to the manifest signs of an approaching storm no lives would have been lost at all.

This incident illustrates an easy-going attitude of too many Americans towards correcting economic or political disasters. In spite of black signs and the warnings of the weather-wise, they go on about their daily occupations, playing or working, until the storm breaks and catches them. This, we think, is the situation in which the country stands with regard to the coal and railway strikes.

At the present moment there is scarcely a railway in the United States that is running its trains on time; freight and commodities are delayed in transit. The country has about used up its surplus stock of mined coal, and not enough is now being mined to make up the deficiency. We may find ourselves next winter, not only freezing, but in the midst of an industrial and economic chaos of suspended industries and high prices that will work greater hardships than were endured even during the war. So far as we can see, the only remedy which the employers and the strikers propose is that they should be let alone to fight it out among themselves. This seems to us to be not only unreasonable but intolerable. An industrial war has been going on since the first of April in which the passions of less than five per cent of the popula-

tion of the United States have been permitted to endanger the social and economic welfare of the other ninety-five per cent, and really nothing much has been done except to talk about it.

There are three courses of action which ought to be begun at once.

The first course which ought to be taken is to call into immediate play the executive power of the National Government. The duty of the executive branch of the Government is to enforce the laws on the statute-books, and in an emergency like that of a panic, or a great epidemic, or a great riot, to take over certain functions of administration that in ordinary times are left to private effort. The President of the United States ought immediately to use every power of the Government to establish law and order and to protect men who are willing to run the railways and mine the coal in doing their work. If the executive branch of the Government does not possess all the powers that it ought to have in this emergency, the legislative branch should immediately confer those powers.

The second course of action is legislative, and it is here that the phrase at the head of this article, "One Law For All," should be, as it were, the slogan. Thirty-two years ago, after a long period of public agitation and public education, a Federal law was passed, known as the Sherman Anti-Trust Law, which declares illegal "every contract, combination in the form of trust or otherwise, in restraint of trade or commerce among the several States, or with foreign nations." Criminal penalties are prescribed for persons found guilty of entering into combinations in restraint of trade. This law was aimed at the pernicious power of organized capital. Under the Clayton Act, the Federal Government has specifically exempted organizations of labor or of farmers from the operations of this law against combinations in restraint of trade. This provision of the Clayton Act should be repealed, or modified, so that every organization or conspiracy, whether of farmers, of teachers, of lawyers, of bricklayers, of coal miners, of railway workers, or of bankers, for the purpose of restraining trade, should be written down on the statute-books as criminally illegal. This is what we mean by one law for all. Nor would such a course of legislation be, as Mr. Gompers speciously argues, an attempt to enslave men. Such a law would not prevent the individual from quitting work, or groups of individuals from quitting work. It would simply forbid an organized combination to destroy an industry and by violence or intimidation to restrain those who desire to work from doing so. The danger of trade

unions to-day is not that they are demanding exorbitant wages. In most cases we do not think their demands in the direction of increased wages are exorbitant. What is dangerous is that these demands are backed by an organized attempt to restrain industry from going on until it pays to the wage-worker the profits which he thinks he ought to have. Where is the essential difference in equity, or in its effect on society, from the organized attempt of capital to restrain trade so as to increase profits? The organizations of capital are localized; trade unions should be localized. Organizations of capital are forbidden to create artificial monopolies; trade unions should be forbidden to create monopolies. Organizations of capital are in the eyes of the law criminal when by corruption, bribery, or secret contracts they attempt to restrain trade. Trade unions should be made criminally liable for similar conspiracies. We do not say that a law or laws extending the principle of anti-trust legislation to trade unions would be simple to draw. There is a difference between control of commodities and control of services. But we do say that the analogy between the controlling of organized capital and the controlling of organized labor is very plain.

The third course of action is ethical and educational. As long as capitalists and laborers are taught by their leaders and by experience and practice to consider themselves as living in two hostile camps we shall continue to have industrial crises, although their terrors can be somewhat mitigated by executive and legislative control. More than forty years ago an English political economist, Arnold Toynbee, maintained the theory that organization of labor is inevitable and desirable, but that organization should be not one between all laborers in competition with an organization of all capitalists, but groups of laborers and capitalists organized together and competing with other groups of laborers and capitalists. In fact, however, laborers and capitalists have developed an industrial scheme on the lines which Toynbee condemned. The result is that we have an industrial community divided into two antagonistic and usually hostile sections. A few men in our time are beginning to discard this method of class organization, and are endeavoring to substitute a co-operative for the military scheme of industry. They are endeavoring to promote co-operation between the capitalists and laborers in one organization to compete on the basis of service and efficiency with other similar groups of laborers and capitalists. This, as we understand it, is the essential principle of the Shop Committee Plan. It is this plan which

has such notable sponsors as Mr. Mitten, of the Philadelphia Street Railway Company, and Mr. Atterbury, of the Pennsylvania Railroad. In the scheme which prevails in American industry at present the employers and the workmen inevitably look exclusively after their own interests and are more or less suspicious of each other. On the other hand, if capitalists and workers were so organized that the welfare of the combination depended upon the good will and industry of both laborers and capitalists, the tendency of the industry would be continually to bring the men together.

If the executive branch of the Government will courageously suppress violence and protect the right of every individual to work when and where he pleases under the regulations of the general law; if the legislative branch of the Government will see to it that regulatory law applies to individuals and groups with an even hand and without fear or favor; and if American industrial leaders, both capitalistic and laborite, will constantly preach and practice the doctrine of co-operation in industry, we shall secure, not only more comfort, but more justice.

A FLEXIBLE TARIFF

SOME questions which divide parties involve moral choice. Some involve choice between political principles. Some are merely questions of expediency. It is because the tariff question has been one involving virtually no moral or political issues, but only an issue of expediency, that it has never become a fundamental issue in American politics and has never been settled. Such feeling as it has aroused in the minds of the voters has been occasioned by resentment at its burdens or by the desire for its benefits. So far as its benefits or burdens have been inequitably distributed, the tariff question has raised a question of justice which involves a moral choice. In so far as one tariff law has tended in the direction of free trade by extending the free list and lowering the general scale of duties or another law has tended in the direction of a Chinese wall by reducing the free list and by raising the general scale of duties, there has been injected into the question some suggestion of political principle. For the most part, however, the tariff has been discussed and decided upon from time to time in accordance with what has seemed to those in authority to be for the time being the best practical adjustment of conflicting interests.

As we pointed out last week, this task of carrying out a policy of expediency is pregnant with political disaster for the

party in power. It almost invariably causes dissatisfaction to every interest that is looking for a benefit from the tariff, for it is bound to bestow on each interest less than is demanded. At the same time, each benefit received by a specific interest is as well a burden to the consumer. One party may choose to try to lessen the burden of the consumer and risk the wrath of those who expect to be beneficiaries, while the other party may choose to meet the expectation of the different interests and risk the remonstrances of the burdened consumer. The difference between the parties on the tariff issue is almost wholly a difference in the nature of their constituencies and not a difference of principle. Each party in turn passes a tariff law to please its own constituency and is duly punished. It is natural that the parties have become tired of this procedure and have sought some way of avoiding the ill consequences of tariff legislation.

There has therefore grown up in recent years an agitation for what is termed a "scientific tariff." If Congress can only escape political responsibility for the tariffs it enacts by persuading the people that the effect of the tariff is due, not to any policy on the part of the politicians, but to "science," it will be relieved of a great load, and the several members of Congress will find their political pathways freed from many pitfalls.

There have been several devices proposed for formulating such a scientific tariff.

One of these devices is to adopt a measuring rod according to which the various schedules can be fitted into the tariff structure. Such a measuring rod has been proposed by both Republicans and Democrats in the phrase "the difference between cost of production here and abroad."

Another device, closely connected with this, is that of a tariff commission. Such a commission, in fact, has been created and has served as a fact-finding body.

Those party leaders who have believed in establishing a tariff that would meet the difference in cost of production naturally have turned to the tariff commission to get information as to what the cost of production is here and what it is abroad. Some publicists and students of politics would empower the tariff commission to fix tariffs much as the Inter-State Commerce Commission is empowered to fix railway rates.

The latest proposal, which has been adopted by the Senate, has been to put the task upon the President of the United States.

There are special reasons for this latest proposal. In the first place, Congress does not represent the whole country; it represents only the sum of all its parts. In tariff matters this is a vital distinction. Each Congressman or Senator must look at the tariff question from the point of view of his constituency. As a consequence, there is no one in Congress whose duty it is (except as he may make it his conscientious duty as an American citizen and patriotic public servant) to look at the tariff from the point of view of the Nation as a whole. In our Government it is only the President of the United States and those under his authority that can be expected to do this. It is therefore only the President or some man or body of men responsible to him that can so administer the tariff as to destroy it as a local issue, and it is only by the destruction of it as a local issue that the tariff can cease to be the hobgoblin of political parties.

In particular a reason for placing this responsibility upon the President exists in the present international situation. Tariffs calculated upon the cost of products abroad would be very uncertain owing to the instability of exchange. The attempt by the House of Representatives to avoid this by calculating tariffs according to valuation in the American market has encountered strong and reasonable opposition. If the tariff is really to be stable, paradoxical as it may sound, it must, under present circumstances, be made flexible. It must be made adjustable to the changing factors in international trade. To provide such flexibility is beyond the power of Congress; for that legislative body cannot be all the time in session amending schedules. It can secure this flexibility only by intrusting the determination of tariff rates, within certain fixed limits, to some administrative authority; and the natural authority to turn to is the President. Of course the President would not personally determine those rates. He would act upon the information and advice of the tariff commission and of his other counselors; but the au-

At the request of
The Outlook
J. ST. LOE STRACHEY
Editor of the
London "Spectator"
has sent an estimate of
NORTHCLIFFE
which will be printed
next week

thority and responsibility would be the President's.

The people of the United States are not, and are not likely to be, in favor of free trade. They are not in favor of a Chinese wall tariff. They want a tariff that will provide revenue and protection. It is idle to denounce particular tariff measures for particular sins, since any substitute tariff is going to be also denounced for its particular sins. Such criticism of the tariff in detail furnishes no guidance for public opinion. Even less illuminating is general denunciation of a measure as a tariff of abomination—as the present tariff bill has been called. Either Congress, employing its own committees for investigation and drafting measures, must provide such regulation and adjustment as expediency for the time being indicates, leaving the tariff as the troubler of politics, or else it must intrust this adjustment and regulation to an administrative body under the authority of the Chief Executive. Is there any other alternative?

IS IRELAND LEADERLESS?

THOSE who fear that the deaths of Michael Collins and Arthur Griffith may prove fatal to the cause of the Irish Free State do less than justice to the strength of that cause. Yet it is true that the progress already made would never have been achieved but for the courage and insistence of these two men; for they stood so high in the regard of all Irish patriots that their word carried weight. When Collins and Griffith said that the London treaty paved the way to self-government, Irishmen believed them. So the strength of the Dominion plan grew and the dream of absolute independence faded away.

"Ninety per cent of the people of Ireland are for the Free State," says ex-Governor Glynn, of New York, "and the threats of fanatics and slaying by gunmen cannot alter this fact." And Archbishop Mannix cabled from Australia that the death of Collins emphasizes the need of an arbitrament of reason. Moreover, the discussion as to fit successors to the dead leaders has brought out the fact that there had been formed under them a group of serious and well-equipped men who are working steadily at practical problems of government and organization. Mr. W. T. Cosgrave, who now temporarily heads the civil side of the Provisional Government, is such a man. There is quiet resolution in his reply to a despatch from Winston Churchill, of the British Ministry, who had declared that his Government had full confidence that the treaty plan would be faithfully



International

MICHAEL COLLINS (LEFT) AND ARTHUR GRIFFITH, DEAD LEADERS OF THE IRISH FREE STATE

and resolutely maintained. Mr. Cosgrave said:

President Griffith and General Collins had selected and attracted to whole-hearted co-operation with them a number of colleagues, some of whom you have met. The Government so formed has stood, as you know, with unswerving consistency to the programme of carrying into full effect, in accordance with the declared will of the Irish people, the treaty which was entered into between our plenipotentiaries and recommended by President Griffith and General Collins as offering the fairest hopes to our much-tried people. We, their colleagues, have the same faith and stand by the same policy, and, though overwhelmed with sorrow, take up the same task with the same determination and confidence.

It has been a weakness of Irishmen that, while they have been able to die for a cause, they have rarely shown ability to govern. Now, under the moderate and reasonable terms of the Free State, they have the finest opportunity conceivable to develop that capacity. If the draft of a Constitution now being drawn up by the Free State leaders and the British Government follows liberally the lines of the London treaty and makes it clear that the Free State in all essentials will be as self-governing as is the Dominion of Canada, it will be endorsed by the bulk of the people of Southern Ireland, and the most promising political era of Ireland will begin.

The hope of the insurgent forces now infesting the Free State is not to defeat its army, but to make the condition of Ireland so bad that Great Britain must intervene and the old order of resistance and general turmoil be resumed. Their "war" has resolved itself into a series of local skirmishes and attacks from am-

bush such as that which resulted in Collins's death. In fact, although this killing has been called a cowardly assassination, it was as near to a military engagement as most of the insurgents' so-called battles. Collins with other officers in uniform was inspecting military positions near Cork when the ambush was sprung by a superior force, and a brisk fight ensued in which Collins played his part bravely. The whole affair was typical of the guerrilla fighting now carried on by De Valera's desperate followers.

No other man's death, not even Griffith's, has affected the common people of Ireland so deeply as that of Collins. His was a romantic and adventurous personality; he was intrepid, resourceful, and devoted to his country. Other men might be suspected of treachery or self-interest; no one has dared to call Collins a traitor, and no one is surprised when the Prime Minister of the Government which had once put a price on his head speaks of him as "a leader of great energy and devotion and a man of remarkable personal charm."

When one remembers that the population of Ireland is somewhat less than that of New York City, it certainly induces the feeling that Ireland has had too much turbulence for its size; the world is decidedly tired of reading of rancorous partisan fighting, sectarian hatred, and the warfare of assassination. The majority of the people want quiet and—as an Irishman might say—are willing to fight to the death for it. The opportunity for peace and prosperity was never better than now if only the workers of the people can prevail against the intolerance of the comparatively few "bitter-enders."

ONE LAW FOR ALL

A REVIEW OF THE ECONOMIC, POLITICAL, AND SOCIAL RESULTS OF THE GREAT STRIKES

I—THE HISTORY OF THE STRIKES

BY ROBERT D. TOWNSEND

THE strike of the coal miners began on April 1; the strike of the railway shop men on July 1. In the first case, therefore, five months have been spent in argument, debate, and attempts at an agreement; in the second case two months have elapsed. As August ends in neither case does there seem to be immediate prospect of complete or satisfactory settlement. From week to week and month to month we have had proposals, counter-proposals, public remonstrances, Governmental urging, and yet the public, which, after all, is the party most deeply involved in the injury, has been fed upon hopes only. As Don Marquis, in his "Sun Dial," remarks of the anthracite strike: "Every paper we pick up we see that the miners and operators are still hoping for peace. We hope that hope will warm a house next winter."

The cost of this summer of labor troubles to the workmen, to the railway and mine owners, and to business at large has mounted into hundreds of millions of dollars. So far as business and the household are concerned, the prospective loss in the coming fall and winter will continue indirectly even if the strikes are now settled promptly. Probably one reason why the public have until recently been somewhat apathetic about the conditions is that they have not been directly injured seriously as much at this time of year as they would be in the full tide of railway business and when a supply of coal is absolutely necessary for business as well as for the home. Lately, however, the people and the Government have realized that action is needed, but are still debating as to what must be done. It is a good time to recall what Mr. Roosevelt said to the leaders of mine strikers and operators in 1902: "The evil possibilities are so far-reaching, so appalling, that it seems to me that you are not only justified in sinking, but required to sink for the time being, any tenacity as to your respective claims in the matter at issue between you. The situation imperatively requires that you meet upon the common plane of the necessities of the public."

THE RAILWAY STRIKE

The railway strike resulted from a decision of the United States Railroad Labor Board by which a wage reduction was ordered, while, on the other hand, the practice of sending repair and construction work into shops not owned by the railways was disapproved. It is odd, at this distance of time, to note how

completely these two issues have gone out of the discussion, which now turns almost solely on the question of seniority. The reason is that public and press were so strong in their declaration that the proper course of the railway men was not a strike but a request for a new hearing that the unions soon showed willingness to resubmit the question of wages to the Railroad Labor Board.

Their claim was that the wage cut was not fairly arranged; that the total reduction of wages (put at about \$110,000,000) was excessive in comparison with the cost of living, and that particularly the minimum wages for some classes of shop work and maintenance work were below the needs of American workmen—some of the maintenance-of-way men under the schedule arranged would receive less than twelve dollars for a normal week's wages. The labor members of the Railroad Labor Board declared that the majority report was made "with no consideration of human needs."

Whether the decision was fair or unfair, it was the outcome of the work of a Governmental board authorized to deal with the questions which had been submitted to it. The Railroad Labor Board, established under the Esch-Cummins Transportation Law of 1920, has nine members, three each representing the railways, the workers, and the public.

The recognition of the fact that the shopmen were on the wrong track in striking rather than attempting to reopen the case and the apparent probability that peace would be reached at an early date held the maintenance-of-way men from carrying out a strike which the vote of the local unions had authorized.

The fact that the strike affected only one large class of railway workers, the shopmen, has made the strike a peculiar one, in that the general service of the roads has continued. It has not been perfect by any means, but freight has been carried and passengers have been taken care of. This is one more reason why public exasperation has not led to an early settlement.

The claim that was made by some local railway unions, that their members were in danger because of bad equipment and that others were endangered by the presence of guards in the railway yards, has never been sustained. Its object was to force the great railway brotherhoods into the fight. There never has been evidence of any serious danger or annoyance to the union men from these sources.

One result of this agitation, however, aroused the country to indignation and denunciation. President Harding, in referring in his recent address before Congress on the labor question to this matter, declared that the desertions of transcontinental trains in the desert regions of the Southwest "have revealed the cruelty and contempt for law on the part of some railway employees who have conspired to paralyze transportation."

The single proposal made by the President in his recommendation to Congress which applied to the railway situation was that of asking that Congress should give power to the Railroad Labor Board to enforce its decisions. In view of the power exercised by the Interstate Commerce Commission and the recent decision of the Supreme Court which makes unions responsible for failure of their members to obey the law, it is hoped that relief from future railway disputes between the men and the executives may be found in such legislation.

For the last month the conflict in the railway strike has waged almost solely over the question of seniority. The decision of the Board did not touch upon this point. But the railways at once gave the strikers warning that they were in danger of losing their seniority privileges, and thereupon the unions refused to consider any settlement which did not secure to old workers those privileges. The pensions and retiring payments by the roads to old employees were not involved, with a few possible unimportant exceptions. The seniority rights relate to the men's relative standing in the distribution of desirable and profitable positions.

Logically, the railways are clearly right in holding that when the men deserted their work they were bound to take the consequences of their acts. The roads also clearly have a duty to those employees who have retained their positions during the strike and to those newcomers who have proved efficient and loyal.

President Harding at first tried to induce the railways to restore seniority rights unimpaired to returning strikers, but without success. He then withdrew that effort and urged both sides to submit the matter to the decision of the Railroad Labor Board. An interesting résumé of public and official opinion on this question of seniority will be found in the issue of *The Outlook* for August 16, in which, in reply to the request of *The Outlook* for an expression as to public sentiment, a number of Governors

of States and editors of influential journals in various centers discuss the points involved. The Outlook itself commented: "The strikers felt that the wrongs they were suffering were so great that the only remedy was war. When a man makes war, he must take the consequences of his act."

As the discussion continued, it became evident that the solution sought must be something which would take into account both the strong feeling of the strikers that their experience and skill should count in the grading of men for promotion and also the just feeling of the railways that the non-strikers and new men should be protected. It certainly does not seem beyond the power of common sense and tolerance to come to an agreement on this point.

But effort after effort has been made, and up to the time of this writing in vain. The leaders of the brotherhoods took a hand in this effort to reach a compromise settlement, but on August 24 the proposal made by them was rejected almost unanimously by a conference of railway executives. The brotherhoods peace plan would allow the Railroad Labor Board to adjust the relative standing of employees when a dispute arises and to provide that all strikers should be "reinstated in the position of the class they originally held," except those guilty of violence. The executives point out that the phrase just quoted, in their opinion, would imply acknowledgment by the railways that the men returning to work should be senior to those who remained and to the new employees, and that the Labor Board would be bound by the meaning of the quoted phrase. The result was that the railway executives unanimously rejected the proposals of the brotherhoods, and the dispute near the end of August is to all appearances no nearer settlement than before.

THE DUAL COAL STRIKE

As with the railway strike, so with the dual strike of the United Mine Workers in both bituminous and anthracite fields—the difficulty in reaching a settlement seems more and more not to be so much on the question of wages, the nominal cause, as in fixing the method of deciding that and other questions now and in the future. It is because the disputants in the soft-coal field have partly yielded on the latter point that district or local agreements have been signed and that soft coal is being mined in increasing quantities.

In brief, the miners want National agreements, the operators district agreements; the miners want contracts renewed from time to time after bargaining between unions and operators; the operators want to provide a method of arbitration in which outsiders should take part.

When the unions struck five months ago (technically speaking, the anthracite men did not strike, but stopped work during conferences), the issue was

whether wages should be cut, kept as they were, or raised. The demand for a raise was preposterous; the men didn't expect to get it. The argument for reducing was that coal industries must take their share in the general deflation needed to put business on a sound basis. The public generally accepted this belief; the men insisted that present wages were not beyond a fair living wage. The soft-coal men laid weight on the un-

Marcus in Forbes Magazine



"PUTTING OUT" THE FIRE

From Joseph B. Hayn, Buffalo, N. Y.

steady conditions of work. To many miners 150 days was a year's work. The public agrees that over-production and over-manning has produced a bad industrial state in the soft-coal field.

Conferences, suggestions, pleas from the President, have not yet brought settlement into view in the anthracite field. Meanwhile anthracite is not being mined, cold weather is near; the condition of things is alarming.

The Cleveland agreement, which has helped the bituminous situation, allowed operators to open their mines on the wage scale of April 1 and to make contracts up to next April 1. The United Mine Workers in this field abandoned their contention for National collective bargaining. Only 60,000,000 out of 400,000,000 tonnage was actually covered by the agreement, but the movement has spread. It provides for resumption of work at the old wage scale of March 31 last, with the check-off of union dues and the appointment of an advisory fact-finding commission at a joint conference in October to report on a new contract to another joint conference in January, 1923, which will endeavor to settle finally the basis for agreement for April 1, 1923.

Well-informed judges of coal conditions believe that the soft-coal dispute has been broken. They attribute the spread of the Cleveland agreement idea

to the eagerness of operators to sell coal at high prices instead of letting the non-union coal producers get the top of the market. They believe that the mine workers were influenced in this settlement by the hope that it would lead to unionizing coal districts now non-union.

The worst feature in the history of the strike in the soft-coal district has been the planned and cold-blooded slaughter of strike breakers at the mines in Herrin, Illinois, regarded callously by the people of the place, and as yet unpunished. President Harding, in his address before Congress, spoke of this as "a butchery of human beings wrought in madness."

The anthracite situation has baffled all attempts of settlement up to near the end of August. Both sides seem indifferent to the issue of humanity. One caustic critic avers that the men are interested in high wages, the operators in high prices, that both will probably get what they want and "Mr. Peter Public will pay."

The latest failure to agree was the breaking off of a conference between miners and operators at Philadelphia on August 23. The operators proposed to use the present Anthracite Conciliation Commission as a body with arbitrary powers to determine the wage scale, with provision for three outside umpires to decide in the event of deadlock. This was rejected by the miners in pursuance of their fixed policy of rejecting any outsiders as arbitrators, as that would commit them against the ultimate use of the strike as an economic weapon. Even "recommendatory arbitration" was refused flatly.

The settlement in the bituminous field was helped by the fact that the non-union bituminous coal mines were in operation and the owners and miners were profiting by the high prices due to the strike in the unionized mines. The continuance of the strike in the anthracite field, on the other hand, is made possible by the fact that the whole anthracite field is organized, and that practically all men whom the law allows to mine the coal are members of the union, so that there are no men who can legally take the strikers' places.

Congress is moving quickly on some at least of President Harding's coal measures. The House on August 23 passed a "fact-finding bill" in accordance with the President's wishes, including the exclusion of miners or operators from the proposed commission, all of whose members should stand for the general public interest. It then took up a bill that, if passed, will give the Government power to buy, sell, and regulate the sale and distribution of coal. Already Secretary Hoover, the Inter-State Commerce Commission, and the Government authorities generally, have taken measures to control (so far as the laws allow) the priority of coal shipments and its fair distribution, and to prevent profiteering in the desperate emergency that will be on us in a few weeks. Home-

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owners have been advised to arrange to use bituminous coal for fuel when possible. A Federal Distributer, Mr. H. B. Spencer, has been appointed.

There has been a growing and now urgent call from the public for the establishment of a permanent National Coal Commission to take up the work of any "fact-finding" commission and to provide such regulation of the industry as will prevent such strikes and disputes as those still going on. The Outlook has long advocated such a step. Bills by such men as Senators Calder, Frelinghuysen, and Borah and ex-Senator Kenyon have been introduced and "shelved."

The coal business is the people's business. The joint telegram from five State Governors to the President suggesting that the Government might find it necessary to seize and operate both mines and railways is a sign of the times. Twenty years ago President Roosevelt planned, but did not threaten, to do that very thing if the coal quarrelers did not listen to reason; he had a general selected to command the troops and to operate the mines like a receiver in bankrupt proceedings.

If we are to have normal economic conditions, there must be recognition of the fact that the people's interest in fuel

is basic and must not be ignored. Two months ago President Harding summoned fifty operators and miners to the White House. He said to them: "You should settle this matter in frank recognition of the mutuality of your interests. If you cannot do that, then the larger public interest must be asserted in the name of the people, *for the common good is the first and highest concern.*" We italicize the last clause and commend it to the earnest attention of all disputants and wranglers. We repeat what we said a month ago. "Supreme over every other interest is the interest of all the people."

II—STRIKES AND THE NATION

AN INTERVIEW WITH THE AMERICAN PEOPLE

BY ROLLIN LYNDE HARTT

THE OUTLOOK asks: "Is the settlement of the coal strike merely a temporary armistice, and will the battle break out again? If so, when? Have the unions in the coal and railway industries strengthened themselves or weakened themselves? Is the public more sympathetic now or less sympathetic than it was before the strikes with the trade-union idea in all industries? Are the trade unions as a body, as William Allen White says, a parcel of fools in this contest? Have the coal operators and railway managers shown a disposition to deal fairly with leaders and to compromise on reasonable terms? Has private ownership of great public utilities been strengthened or weakened by the contest? Has this contest tended toward or away from Government ownership and operation of public utilities? Has the policy of the Government under this Administration shown weakness or strength in our Governmental structure? What legislation, if any, does this situation call for from Congress and the States?"

In order to answer these questions, it has been necessary to interview the American people—a thing less difficult than might appear.

They speak through their 2,500 newspapers. All those papers come regularly to the editorial rooms of the "Literary Digest." There all reports and editorials bearing on the labor problem are brought to one desk. For a dozen years and more they have been examined by one man, Mr. William Carman Roberts—a brother, by the way, of Charles G. D. Roberts and a cousin of Bliss Carman. During the absence in Europe of Mr. W. S. Woods, Mr. Roberts is serving as editor-in-chief, though added responsibilities have not prevented him from continuing his patient, thorough, and wholly unprejudiced study of public opinion regarding the strikes. I have interviewed Roberts and, through Roberts, the 2,500 newspapers which—am I not right?—speak for the American people.

WHAT do these strikes mean? Are they warnings of new dangers? Have they the sympathy of the people? Do they constitute oppression through a new form of monopoly? The Outlook, believing that these questions are of vital interest, formulated them in more detail and asked Rollin Lynde Hartt to seek in the organs of public opinion answers to them.

IS IT AN ARMISTICE?

Is the coal-strike settlement merely a temporary armistice? "The best informed observers," says Mr. Roberts, "expect the battle to break out again. At no distant date, either. Run your eye over this clipping from a trade paper, the 'Black Diamond.' Although that paper seemed to welcome the strike, as it 'was going to bring many miners to their senses,' we now read, 'The public can look for a repetition of the struggle next year. A temporary surrender to the miners' union was thought best to prevent our population from freezing next winter and to avoid industrial paralysis that was slowly but surely being felt in all parts of the country. He who fights and runs away lives to fight another day.'"

THE STRENGTH OF THE UNIONS

Have the unions gained or lost strength? "It is too early to judge of the effect on the railway unions," says Mr. Roberts, "but—in point of morale, at least—the coal miners appear to have gained. Let me quote you a sen-

tence or two from a labor journal published in Minneapolis: 'The union has won one of the most notable labor triumphs of the United States. In view of the previous power, pride, and arrogance of the employers, this result is remarkable. Nothing has happened in a generation so calculated to inspire and strengthen organized labor.'"

THE VOICE OF THE PUBLIC

But what, meanwhile, of the sympathies of the public? Mr. Roberts answers: "Never in my whole experience have I known strikes to be so generally condemned. As a rule newspapers are inclined to side with the 'under dog.' This time, with the exception of the labor press, they have been almost unanimous in denouncing the strikers, as the strikes appeared selfishly inopportune, coming just when a return of prosperity was in sight. The railway strike especially invited censure. The railway unions, so the papers have been declaring, assumed that 'the sacred right to strike' was greater than 'the sacred right of the Government to act for the greatest good of all the people.' For instance, here is the Washington 'Post' telling us that 'in flouting the efforts of the Labor Board to avoid a strike the shopmen have flouted the Government of the United States for whom it speaks and the American people whom, as an agency of the Federal Government, it represents.' And here is the Philadelphia 'North American' declaring: 'A circumstance that has had a powerful influence in turning sentiment against the unions is that they fully recognized the jurisdiction of the Labor Board when it increased the railroads' pay-rolls to the extent of \$600,000,000 a year, and repudiate its authority only when it reduces wages on the same principle on which it raised them.' The public still believes in unionism, still thinks trade unions necessary to keep the balance. Moreover, the public recognizes that in the recent struggle they have shown re-

markable restraint. The Herrin affair was an exception, of which the unions bitterly repent. The 'United Mine Workers' Journal' said at the time, 'God knows the miners' union would not have had this thing happen for a million worlds.' And yet it is clear that, however steadfast the public's belief in trade-unionism on general principles, both the miners' and the railway unions have lost ground."

ARE THE UNIONS FOOLISH?

As to William Allen White's assertion that the trade unions were a parcel of fools in this contest, Mr. Roberts resists a natural temptation to recall that Mr. White recently inaugurated a new series of the "Martial Adventures of Henry and Me" by posting placards announcing his daily percentage of sympathy with the strikers and forcing "Henry" (Governor Allen, of Kansas) to order his arrest for so doing. Disregarding all that, Mr. Roberts says: "On the whole, the press has been too busy reckoning with the seriousness of the strikes to consider their folly. Mr. White's remark was called forth by the 'cruelty and cowardice' with which trainmen 'left helpless people at Needles and Seligman on the desert in midsummer without food or shelter save the little mite the wayside towns provided.' Like the Herrin affair, this was an exceptional case. Like the Herrin affair, though in a lesser degree, it invited condemnation and received it."

THE STAND OF THE MANAGERS

Have the coal operators and the railway managers been fair? Have they shown a readiness to compromise on reasonable terms? Not all of them, apparently. "Certain papers have thought they were a little too conscious that the strikers lacked the support of public opinion, a little too anxious to 'smash' unionism, and, in certain instances, too outspoken in their refusal to yield ground. Here is a clipping about President Loree, of the Delaware and Hudson, who said the other day: 'Reports that peace is coming in the railroad strike are all bunk. You can quote me as saying I stand where I have stood from the start, solidly against any surrender, and it would be a surrender on the part of the roads to give back to the strikers their seniority.' This same cutting tells us that 'W. W. Atterbury, of the Pennsylvania, said Mr. Loree expressed the views of all the Eastern roads. "He speaks for the bunch," were General Atterbury's words.' Moreover, Mr. Loree is said to have said, 'Peace talk has done the roads more harm than good.'"

HAS PRIVATE OWNERSHIP LOST GROUND?

Has private ownership of great public utilities been strengthened or weakened by the contest? "As concerns the coal industry," says Mr. Roberts, "a considerable proportion of the correspondents and editorial writers incline to favor

something like Nationalization, perhaps temporary, perhaps partial, though recognizing that when coal mining has once become the Nation's business it may stay so. One editorial writer remarks that 'as an independent, self-regulated industry, old King Coal is having his last chance.' However, I detect little, if any, enthusiasm in the effort to find a substitute for private ownership. The effort appears to spring from what might be called emergency opinion. Then, too, it is offset by an effort to keep us from 'seizing things.' How should we manage them after they were seized? You notice that the Grand Rapids 'News' remarks: 'The Government represents all the people. If it takes control of the coal mines, it will not pay without question the wages the miners demand. The Government would be concerned first of all in securing a steady supply of fuel for everybody. There would be no right to strike against wages or conditions then. Strikes would be little short of rebellion.' On those terms, where should we obtain miners? That difficulty is not overlooked by the press. In the case of the railways, you remember that the New York 'Times' said lately that, 'even if Congress should authorize the President to commandeer the roads, it could not give him power to compel men to work on them if they were unwilling to do so.'"

HAS NATIONALIZATION GAINED?

The Outlook asks if the contest in the coal and railway industries has tended toward or away from Government ownership of public utilities. "Among the railway employees," says Mr. Roberts, "there is a pronounced leaning in that direction. See how the New York 'Times' puts it: 'Their view is that Government operation of the railroads would permanently erect the unions into a privileged class, receiving higher wages than their fellows and given a political power which could be used to terrorize Congress and intimidate the Administration.' But popular opinion, as reflected by the press, is radically opposed to such a measure. People have not forgotten our war-time experience with Federal control, and, for that reason partly, they oppose Government ownership of the coal mines. However, one recognizes a general demand, summed up in the sentence I have marked in this cutting from the New York 'Herald,' that the coal industry 'be put on a sound economic and solid business basis, under private ownership and management but at the same time under Government sanction and regulation.' That nothing short of thorough reorganization can prevent trouble is fully appreciated. See what the 'Survey' has shown in an article signed by two Government geologists. That during the last thirty years the bituminous mines have lost three working days out of ten. That, although 'the most that has ever been burned or exported in a year is 550,000,000 tons,' our mines 'are

developed to an annual capacity of 750,000,000 tons'—the 'chief cause of intermittency.' As Messrs. Tryon and McKinney, the geologists I have quoted, tell us, 'the over-development is the result of free competition playing on a resource so widely distributed as to be almost a free gift of nature.' So it is not the managers' fault. 'Without concerted action of the kind forbidden by the anti-trust laws, they cannot control the economic forces that surround them.' And now let me read you a few paragraphs from an editorial in the New York 'World':

"'Bituminous mining in the United States hardly deserves the name of a business. It is a chaos, and a bloody one. Because of seasonal production and uneven demand, there are nearly twice as many men in mining villages as are needed. Because there are too many for the jobs on hand and because they are isolated from communities that might furnish other employment, the miners can't enforce their demands under normal conditions. With surplus labor keeping wages low, the pits will show a profit in a good year even when run without modern machinery.

"'They are so run, and according to the Federal Trade Commission, they do show a fair profit. At the same time a majority of the men are poorly paid upon an annual income basis and often desperate. When they strike, they are met by the solid facts that there is not enough money for higher wages and that there are not enough orders to run more than sixty per cent of the mines. They are met also by the autocracy of the mine-guard system, established to handle desperate employees.

"'There is no final solution except a complete reorganization of bituminous production. Until that is done it will be necessary to restrain both sides from violence in a dreary series of conflicts ever menacing civil warfare. One after another, strikes will recur, bringing violence with them if continued, so long as coal is mined in this country as it is mined now.'

"Have I made my point clear? What the people want is not Government ownership, either of railways or of coal mines, but successful, because scientific, Government regulation. They approve when such a paper as the San Antonio 'Express' declares that, coal being 'just as essential to National life as the transportation system, further Federal regulation is inevitable.'"

MONOPOLIES OF MONEY AND MEN

The Outlook's question, "Has this contest tended toward or away from monopoly?" seems to Mr. Roberts somewhat vaguely worded. "You mean the One Big Union?" he asks. "And a corresponding unionization of capital? Then a fight between the two, with no mercy on the consumer? In that case, I may say that it is a question not at all widely discussed in the press. However, on its labor side, there are labor journals that

deal with it more frankly than is usual, and they have been led to do so during the strikes, though not wholly because of them. Over the announcement of the Supreme Court's decision making labor unions suable there was deep resentment. The New York 'Call,' a Socialist paper, termed this 'the most staggering blow ever aimed at the organized working class.' Though declaring it would be 'as futile as was the crucifixion of Christ,' the Minneapolis 'Labor Review' saw in it an 'attempt to abolish the unions.' The Seattle 'Union Record' said, 'It is pie for the direct actionist who preaches that Government is designed solely for the purpose of keeping the working class in a state of subjection to employers.' It was then that the Indianapolis 'Union' asserted: 'The Reds and Bolsheviks will thrive on such decisions. They say triumphantly, "Didn't we tell you the courts were against the worker? Join the One Big Union and kick the bucket over. Seize everything!"' But observe. Even here the point is made indirectly. There is nothing like 'Who says so? We do!'"

THE GOVERNMENT AND THE PEOPLE

Has the policy of the Government under this Administration shown weakness or strength in our Governmental structure? "There has been criticism of the President," says Mr. Roberts, "but not of our Governmental structure except by Socialists and Radicals. And when critics of the Administration assail Mr. Harding the Democratic New York 'Times'—I had the cutting in my hand a moment ago, let me take it up again—as I was saying, the New York 'Times' remarks: 'Those who accuse him of hesitancy and weakness should in fairness point out what warrant of law he has for doing otherwise than he has done. The fault lies, not in him, but in the happy-go-lucky spirit in which Congress has permitted the country to drift into seeming helplessness in the pres-

ence of a Nation-wide strike. There ought to be remedial and safeguarding legislation. But it is foolish in the extreme to fancy that this can be framed overnight or put into effect in a panicky state of mind.'"

THE CURE

This brings us squarely in front of The Outlook's concluding question: What legislation, if any, does the situation call for from Congress and the States? In reply, Mr. Roberts quotes the very general assertion that we must provide the Labor Board with "teeth." It has none whatever at present. The "New Republic," he reminds us, has been saying: "The law grants the Board no power to enforce its decrees. Public opinion is its only police, and publicity its only weapon of punishment." Also, he reads aloud from an editorial in the Philadelphia "Evening Public Ledger," which declares: "The Transportation Act is working badly, and in its labor provisions it is working very badly. The Labor Board which it created is based on the mistaken principle that the wages problem can be artificially segregated from the general financial problem. Experience has now confirmed what was freely predicted in 1920, that since wages are so large a part of costs, wage policies must be regulated by the authorities that regulate the other aspects of railway finance. The immediate trouble has arisen through failure to recognize this fact." When discussing the President's demand for legislation to make the Labor Board's decisions binding, Mr. Roberts takes up a clipping from the Philadelphia "Bulletin," which contends that what the Board should have, in order to prevent strikes, is "the power to compel arbitration of railroad labor disputes"—a concrete suggestion, but offset by the Norfolk "Ledger-Dispatch's" remark that "no decision of the Labor Board could compel a man to work."

The President demands "a National investigation of the coal industry, so as to provide constructive recommendations

for legislation to govern its conduct," and Mr. Roberts tells us that, while the Brooklyn "Eagle" predicts that "the fact-finding commission will amount to nothing," a number of influential papers warmly approve. Among them is the Philadelphia "Public Ledger," which, so Mr. Roberts points out, believes that "the proper sort of commission would in the end do more than prevent labor troubles at the mines; it would put coal mining and distribution upon a scientific basis, and at the same time bring down the price of bituminous and anthracite coal."

But perhaps the most important step toward the prevention of strikes in both the coal and the railway industry has already been taken. Recalling once more that the Supreme Court's decision in the famous Coronado coal-strike case pronounced "such organizations suable in the Federal Courts for their acts" and declared that "funds accumulated to be expended in conducting strikes are subject to execution in suits for torts committed by such unions in strikes," Mr. Roberts quotes an attorney for the American Federation of Labor as admitting that, accordingly, if the railway unions strike, they will be liable under the Sherman Anti-Trust Act for conspiracy in restraint of trade.

It is not surprising to find that Mr. Morris Hillquit calls the decision "a serious blow to organized labor," or that Senator La Follette complains, "It is most ominous in what it foreshadows." From their point of view, both gentlemen are right. Labor has enjoyed special privileges hitherto. Under the Clayton Act it has been free to conspire in restraint of trade, whereas capital could not. At last we have arrived at something "ominous"—namely, one law for all. From a file of clippings Mr. Roberts selects an editorial that recently appeared in the Ohio "State Journal" and concludes with this brief but significant sentence: "If Government has the right to exercise control over organizations of capital, so has it over those of labor."

THE REVISION AND ENRICHMENT OF THE BOOK OF COMMON PRAYER

SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE

BY THE REV. E. CLOWES CHORLEY, D.D.

HISTORIOGRAPHER OF THE PROTESTANT EPISCOPAL CHURCH

FOR some time past the various parts of the Anglican Church have been engaged on a revision of the Book of Common Prayer. The work has been completed in the Canadian Church and is approaching completion in England and Scotland. The last revision of the Prayer-Book in the American Church was begun in 1880 and completed fifteen years later. In response to a widespread demand, the General Convention of 1913

appointed a commission of liturgical experts, including laymen, "to consider and report such revision and enrichment of the Prayer-Book as will adapt it to present conditions." The Commission has already made two reports, resulting in the addition of new prayers for Courts of Justice, for the Army and Navy, for Memorial Days, and for Religious Education. The third report will be presented at the General Convention which

opens on September 6 at Portland, Oregon.

The Book of Common Prayer has long since ceased to be the exclusive possession of the Episcopal Church. It is the common heritage of all English-speaking peoples and the basic source of the liturgies of all Protestant churches. Any changes, therefore, are of more than passing interest. There is, moreover, a natural hesitancy about revising a book

so interwoven with devotional life and worship. It would be fatally easy to mar its unexampled beauty of phrase and spirit. At the same time, it must be remembered that it does stand in need of adaptation to present conditions. The thirty years since the last revision have witnessed radical changes in theological ideas. The old order of religious thought has changed and yielded place to a new and larger vision. Christian conceptions have been liberalized, and sooner or later the new thought must find adequate expression in our liturgies. In the main, this has been the purpose of this revision.

It must be recognized that the Prayer-Book, as it now stands, is more or less saturated with distinctively Hebrew and mediæval phrases and outworn theological ideas which not only mean nothing in these modern days, but are also well-nigh repellent to enlightened people. The opening sentence of the Office of Baptism has long been a rock of offense to parents who bring innocent little children to be baptized and also to the officiating ministers. To have to read, "Forasmuch as all men are conceived and born in sin," echoes a discarded dogma and is an insult to the sanctity of marriage—so much so that many of the clergy have long refused to read it. The revision omits the phrase entirely. For the old and now meaningless prayer:

O merciful God, grant that the old Adam in this child may be so buried, that the new man may be raised up in him,

this substitute is offered:

O merciful God, grant that like as Christ was raised up from the dead by the glory of the Father, even so this child may walk in newness of life.

In the same service such sentences as "being delivered from thy wrath and eternal death," and "may crucify the old man, and utterly abolish the whole body of sin" are omitted, and omitted not merely because the phraseology is antiquated, but also because the doctrine therein has been discarded.

The same thing is equally true of the exaggerated expressions of penitence which, especially in the Litany and Penitential Office, were put into the mouths of worshipers. The recurring refrain, "miserable sinners," in the opening sentences of the Litany is omitted, as is also the phrase in the Penitential Office, "who are vile earth and miserable sinners." In the Collect for Good Friday the prayer, "Have mercy upon all Jews, Turks, infidels and heretics," which very properly has been deeply resented by the Jewish people, is happily changed to read, "Have mercy upon all who know Thee not as Thou art revealed in the Gospel of thy Son."

The suggested changes in the Marriage Service have been widely heralded in the daily press, especially the recommendation to omit the word "obey" now required from women. The purpose is

to make the marriage vow identical for both the husband and the wife. Another change is the omission of the sentence "with all my worldly goods I thee endow," and in the final prayer Isaac and Rebecca are no longer to be held up as shining examples of fidelity in the married state.

As befits its hallowed associations, the report handles the Burial Office with commendable reserve and makes as few changes as possible, but it does succeed in imparting a more hopeful tone to the whole service. In the opening sentences the comforting and beautiful words of our Lord, "Let not your heart be troubled," are added. In the familiar passage from the Book of Job the very doubtful words, "and though after my skin worms destroy this body, yet in my flesh shall I see God," are omitted so that the whole passage will read, "I know that my redeemer liveth, and that he shall stand at the latter day upon the earth: whom I shall see for myself, and mine eyes shall behold, and not as a stranger." One can only regret that the word "vindicator" was not substituted for "redeemer." In the committal of the body to the grave the words, "Forasmuch as it hath pleased Almighty God, in his wise providence, to take out of this world the soul of our deceased brother," are eliminated and the sentence will now read, "Unto Almighty God we commend the soul of our brother departed, and we commit his body to the ground."

Two important changes are recommended in the service of Holy Communion. One concerns the title which now reads, "The Order for the Administration of the Lord's Supper, or Holy Communion." The new suggested title reads,

THE DIVINE LITURGY,

being

The Order For

The Lord's Supper, or Holy Eucharist,

commonly called

THE HOLY COMMUNION

Opposition to this change has developed so strongly that it is not likely to be adopted. The other change is the proposed permission to omit the stated reasons for the observance of the Ten Commandments when they are read at Holy Communion. It is proposed to print them in this fashion: First the commandment itself; then, in an inset, the reason for observance. For example:

THOU SHALT NOT TAKE THE
NAME OF THE LORD THY GOD IN
VAIN for the Lord will not hold him
guiltless that taketh his name in vain.

The officiating minister may read the whole as of yore, or he may omit the inset. However forceful the reasons for obedience here set forth may have been in the Mosaic dispensation, they carry no appeal to the thoughtful modern mind, and the Commandments gain in strength and dignity by their omission.

The report abounds with admirable suggestions for the enrichment of the

Prayer-Book. One such is the provision of a simple but beautiful Office for the Burial of a Child. It has already been widely used and is universally approved. Its keynote is, "Suffer the little children to come unto me." The Commission has also taken a bold, but not overbold, step in providing prayers for the departed. Protestants revolted from such prayers at the Reformation, because they had grown so material and so many abuses followed in their train. But during the Great War, with its attendant losses of fine young lives, such prayers were largely used by the clergy and bereaved parents to their great comfort. They were not found in the Prayer-Book, and recourse was had to other books of devotion. Two or three such prayers are now proposed for insertion in the Burial Office. One may be quoted:

Remember thy servant, O Lord, according to the favor which thou bearest unto thy people, and grant that, increasing in knowledge of thee, he may go from strength to strength in the life of perfect service in thy heavenly kingdom; through Jesus Christ, our Lord. *Amen.*

Other suggested new prayers are for A State Legislature; for The Increase of the Ministry; The Church; Schools and Colleges; Social Justice and for Every Man in His Work. To the Family Prayers Newman's "Support us, O Lord, all the day long of this troublous life" is added as well as a tender prayer for the absent members of the household. How admirably these prayers have been chosen and how applicable they are to our modern social and National life may be judged by this prayer For Our Country:

Almighty God, who hast given us this good land for our heritage; We humbly beseech thee that we may always prove ourselves a people mindful of thy favor and glad to do thy will. Bless our land with honorable industry, sound learning, and pure manners. Save us from violence, discord, and confusion; from pride and arrogance, and from every evil way. Defend our liberties, and fashion into one united people the multitudes brought hither out of many kindreds and tongues. Endue with the spirit of wisdom those to whom in thy Name we entrust the authority of government, that there may be justice and peace at home, and that through obedience to thy law we may show forth thy praise among the nations of the earth. In times of prosperity fill our hearts with thankfulness, and in the day of trouble suffer not our trust in thee to fail; all which we ask through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

As befits so important a task, the revision is proceeding very slowly. Nine years have been already given to it, and, at the earliest, it cannot be completed until 1928, though some portions will be available at the close of this Convention. But, when finally complete, the new Prayer-Book will be in the best sense a treasury of devotion.

SLAVIC STRENGTH

PHOTOGRAPHS



M. KOTCHETOVSKY, OF THE "CHAUVE-SOURIS," IN A TARTAR DANCE

Rabinovitch, who does not trouble us with the difficulty of pronouncing anything except his surname, was born in Russia, but came to the United States at the age of three, and is an American citizen. Beginning life as an accountant, he became interested in amateur photography and after returning

CASTILIAN CHARM

BY RABINOVITCH



MARY PALAY, SPANISH DANCER

from the World War, in which he served in an American regiment, opened a studio in New York City as a professional photographer. The pictures shown herewith are chosen from nearly a hundred characteristic examples that are to be found in a current exhibition of his work

UNDER FOUR PRESIDENTS

THE AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF OSCAR S. STRAUS

CHAPTER I—EARLY YEARS

THE Outlook considers itself fortunate in being able to present to its readers the reminiscences of Oscar Straus, which begin in this issue. It congratulates itself, not because Mr. Straus is distinguished as a statesman and Government official, although he has this distinction; not because the autobiography is full of entertaining anecdotes of Presidents with whom Mr. Straus has been intimately associated, although the autobiography has this delightful quality; not because Mr. Straus's story of his life throws some light on solutions of perplexing political and social questions confronting the country, although the autobiography is very illuminating in this respect; but because this Jewish Ambassador from a Christian Democracy to a Mohammedan Absolutism is an outstanding manifestation that the great human process going on in this continental Republic of ours is the formation, not only of a new kind of national life, but of a new kind of racial life.

Mr. Straus was born in Germany, and came to this country when he was about four years old. But he is as completely an American in culture, in temperament, and in point of view as if his ancestors were Puritans

who came over in the Mayflower to Massachusetts, or followers of King Charles who came over to Virginia to escape the consequences of that misguided monarch's folly.

As the title of his narrative indicates, he has been a Government officer under four Presidents. As a lawyer he is a recognized expert in international relations. Although he is proud of being a Jew, he is a champion of religious liberty, and it is significant that one of his first books was a life of Roger Williams, a Baptist and a pioneer of religious liberty in colonial times.

What is going to become of this great melting-pot that we call the United States of America is perplexing to contemplate in the present industrial crisis, with the contents of the pot boiling like a maelstrom at white heat. It sometimes seems as if the only result could be a cracking of the pot and the tumbling out of all its contents to destruction. If this catastrophe is to be avoided, and if the mess is to be cooked into a homogeneous and well-done product, it can only be by the kind of Americanization in politics, in religion, and in education for which Mr. Straus stands.—THE EDITORS.

IT has been permitted me to do useful work and to have interesting experiences. Happy opportunities have been afforded me for public service. Of these I write.

Perhaps in chronicling the experiences of a life which at many points touched vital affairs and the most interesting personalities I may be able to add something to the record of men, movements, and events during those decades still absorbing to us because they are so near.

The story is one of service at home and abroad, of personal relations with four American Presidents, with diplomats, labor leaders, foreign rulers, leaders of finance and industry, and some plain unticketed citizens who were the salt of the earth and certainly not the least of those whom it was a privilege and a pleasure to know.

In these reminiscences few things will afford me greater pleasure than the references to my family—to my father Lazarus, my mother Sarah, my brothers Nathan and Isidor, the last my late lamented guide, philosopher, and friend, who was lost with his wife on the ill-fated Titanic. They were noble in death as in life.

The greatest pleasures first, then—my family.

The Palatinate of Bavaria was the home of many generations of my maternal and paternal ancestors. By industry and thrift they had become landowners and dealers in grain. Commerce was their livelihood, but learning and culture their life. Though none of them had attended universities, they were all deeply and widely informed in Hebrew and German literature.

Here, in the little town of Otterberg,

my father was born in 1809. It was two years after the Great Sanhedrin in Paris, in which his grandfather had played a prominent part. His grandfather was Jacob Ben Lazarus—Jacob, the son of Lazarus. (Until 1808, when the Palatinate under Napoleon became the French Department of Mont Ténérre, Jews in that section had not used family names.)

The Great Sanhedrin, a convocation famous in modern Jewish annals and in French history, was created by Napoleon's decree of May 30, 1806. From the Department of Mont Ténérre my great-grandfather went as a deputy to this parliamentary assembly which was to justify Judaism and Jewry to a world and a France which oppressed and restricted them. The reactionaries had been making the Jews the scapegoats in their campaign against the advancing spirit of liberalism. Thus the cause of the Jews was linked with the cause of liberty itself.

Napoleon himself was at first prejudiced against the Jews, regarding them as usurers and extortioners. He soon realized, however, that the characteristics which affronted him could not be imputed to Judaism, but were due rather to the Jews' restricted rights, civil and industrial, and to their general unhappy condition. It was made manifest to him that in Bordeaux, Marseilles, and in the Italian cities of France, as well as in Holland, some of the most useful and patriotic citizens were Jews.

A FOREFATHER IN DIPLOMATIC RÔLE IN NAPOLEON'S COUNCILS

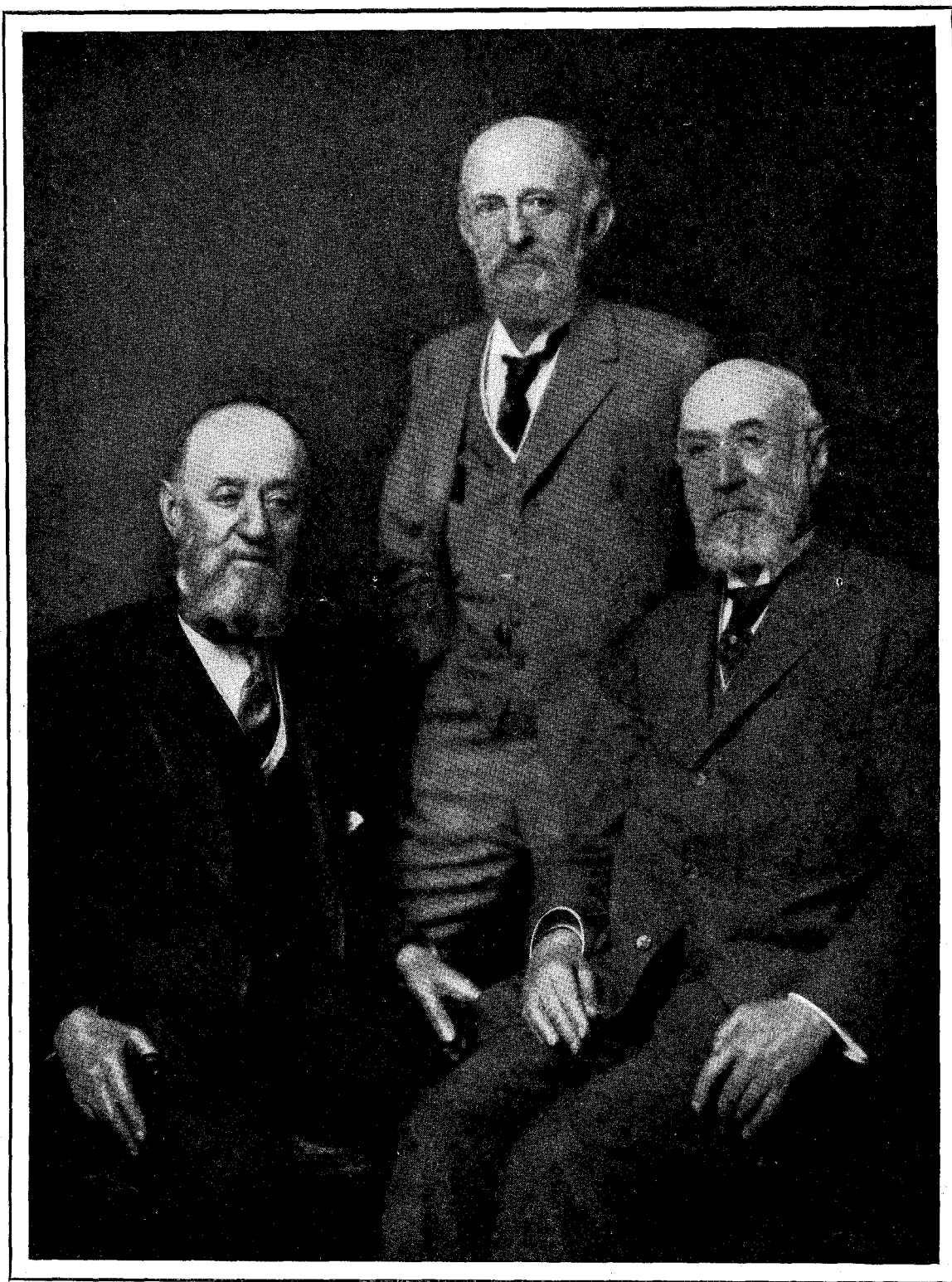
With his genius for capturing the imagination, with his unfailing sense for the historical attitude, Napoleon issued

his famous decree summoning the Assembly of Notables of the Jewish Nation to meet in Paris the following July to formulate their grievances and confer with Napoleon's commissioners relative to improving their status. It was called the Sanhedrin, after the famous parliamentary bodies of ancient Israel.

So one hundred and eleven delegates assembled from all parts of the great Napoleonic Empire, speaking French, German, and Italian, and formed the Sanhedrin. Among the deputies was Michael Berr, afterwards the first French Jew to practice at the bar; Abraham Furtado, son of Marrano or Crypto-Jewish parents from Portugal, a member of the family from which the wife of the first Benjamin d'Israeli was descended, and one of the ancestors of Sir John Simon; Avigdor of Nice, Israel Ottolenghi, an ancestor of the late War Minister of Italy; Saul Cremieux, Olry, Hayem Worms.

Many of the delegates were themselves well known; others achieved a posthumous glamour in the deeds of descendants who have since won distinction in French history and in the annals of Jewry. They assembled with a full consciousness of their responsibility. The purpose was to win for French Jews the removal of occupational restrictions and civic discrimination. It was a monumental task.

My great-grandfather evidently played an important part in the diplomacy which this unprecedented council involved, for he represented the Department of Mont Ténérre and was a member of the sub-committee of fifteen delegated to meet the commissioners appointed by Napoleon; he was a member of another committee to which the



The three Straus brothers came to America in 1854 with their mother and sister. Their father, who had preceded them, met them at the dock. In the above group the autobiographer is in the center, Nathan Straus on the left, and Isidor Straus on the right. Isidor Straus and his wife were lost in the Titanic disaster when that steamship on its maiden trip in 1912 struck an iceberg and foundered

Assembly intrusted the delicate task of preparing the groundwork of discussion with the commissioners; and subsequently he was appointed to the Committee of Nine which the following year presented to the Great Sanhedrin the conclusions which had been formulated and agreed upon by the Assembly and helped to secure their adoption.

The Sanhedrin and the first Napoleon had become a memory, and Europe was experiencing a new cycle of oppression and revolution, when my father reached maturity.

The Revolution of 1848 was a heroic effort of the liberal forces of Europe to achieve constitutional government. Its failure in Germany caused a general exodus of participants to other countries. A host came to the United States, including such men as Sigel, Schurz, Stahl, and many others who later gained eminence as Generals in the Civil War. Americans in spirit, having made their sacrifices basically for American principles, they constituted a valuable acquisition to American citizenship.

Those who remained, who were prevented by circumstances from emigrating, were subjected to all those petty annoyances and discriminations which a reactionary government never fails to lay upon people who have revolted and revolted in vain. My father was only locally prominent in the revolutionary movement, and, though not actively prosecuted, was made to feel that emigration was the only means of relief.

Paramount also were the economic circumstances in which he found himself after the Revolution. Before the event a landowner and grain dealer on a large scale, he was now reduced financially, even in debt. Assuredly, a place where

reactionary and triumphant officialdom delighted in annoying one was not the scene for a retrieval of fortune. He wanted a new field for his enterprise.

In 1852 he left for America.

GETTING A NEW START IN DIXIE

Like the prudent man he was, he went alone, to establish himself first, if only in a small way, rather than allow his family to exchange the comparative security of their familiar surroundings for the doubtful insecurity of an unknown land.

"Go South," was the recommendation of former acquaintances whom he met after landing in Philadelphia. Acting on this suggestion, he went on to Oglethorpe, Georgia, where he met some more acquaintances from the old country. Through them he made a connection with two brothers Kaufman, who plied the peddler's trade. They owned a peddler's wagon, with which they dispensed through the several counties of the State an assortment of dry-goods and what were known as Yankee notions.

For my father this was indeed a pioneer business in a pioneer country, yet it was not like the peddling of to-day. In the fifties the population of the whole State of Georgia was only about 900,000. Because of the existence of slavery there were on the large plantations often more colored people than there were whites living in the near-by villages. The itinerant merchant, therefore, filled a real want, and his vocation was looked upon as quite dignified. Indeed, he was treated by the owners of the plantations with a spirit of equality that it is hard to appreciate to-day. Then, too, the existence of slavery drew

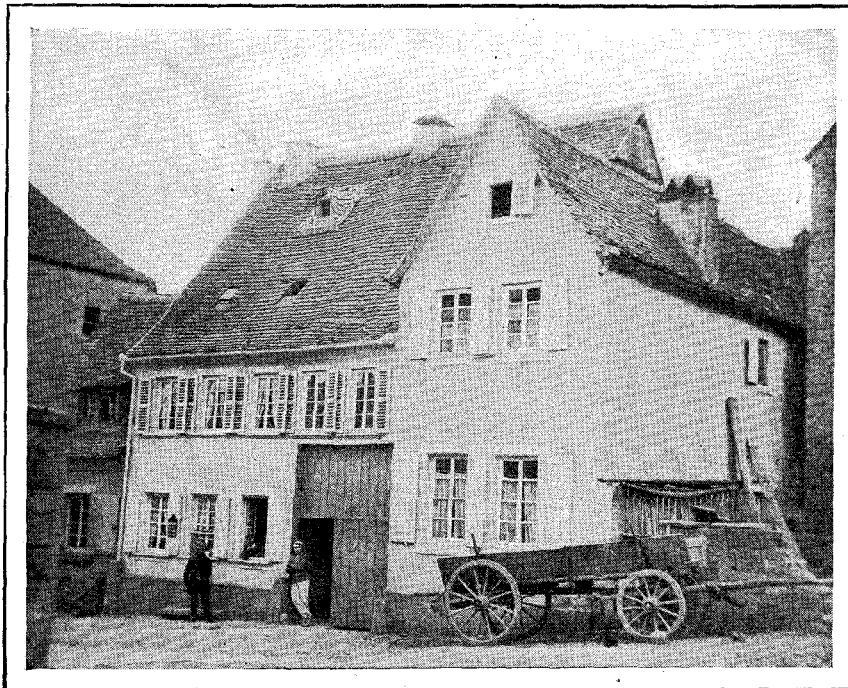
a distinct line of demarcation between the white and black races. This gave to the white visitor a status of equality that probably otherwise he would not have enjoyed to such a degree.

Provided only, therefore, that the peddler proved himself an honorable, upright man who conscientiously treated his customers with fairness and made no misrepresentations regarding his wares, he was treated as an honored guest by the plantation owners—certainly a spirit of true democracy. The visits were made periodically and were quite looked forward to by the plantation owners. The peddler usually stayed one night at the house of his customer, and took his meals with the family.

Another ideally democratic feature about these sojourns was that spirit of Southern hospitality which, even in the relationship between the wealthiest and most aristocratic family and the humble peddler, permitted no pay for board and lodging, and only a small charge for food for the horses. The peddler, in turn, usually made a gift to either the lady or her daughter. Often he provided himself with articles for this purpose, but usually on one visit he would find out what might be welcome and on the next visit bring it. The bonds of friendship thus made are, I venture to say, hardly understandable in our day.

In the course of these wanderings my father came to Talbotton, a town of some eight or nine hundred inhabitants, the county seat of Talbot County, and about forty miles east of the Alabama boundary. Talbotton immediately impressed him so favorably that he selected it as the next home for his family. It had an air of refinement that pleased him; here were gardens with nicely cultivated flowers and shrubbery, and houses that were neat, well kept, and properly painted. Upon inquiry, he found further that there were splendid schools for both boys and girls.

There was another factor which doubtless caused father to be favorably impressed with Talbotton; it was court week when he arrived, at which time a town has a more or less festive appearance and is at its best so far as activity is concerned. Then there was a third factor that influenced him to settle there. Before doing business in any county peddlers were required to go to the county seat to buy a license. At Talbotton this license was very high, and my father doubted that his business in Talbot County would warrant the expense. The idea occurred to him to utilize the presence of the many strangers in town to test the possibilities of the place by unpacking and displaying his goods in a store. An interview with Captain Curley, the only tailor in the town, developed the fact that the store he occupied was too large for his needs and he would be willing to share it with my father. So this arrangement was promptly made, and at a cost less than the expense of the county license for itinerant merchandising.



The house in Otterberg, Rhenish Bavaria, in which Oscar S. Straus was born, December 23, 1850

The experiment proved most satisfactory. In a few weeks the stock was so depleted that my father proposed to his partner that they rent a store and settle in Talbotton. This they did. My father then prepared to go to Philadelphia to get a stock of goods. His partner counseled against this. There was a merchant in Oglethorpe who up to this point had supplied them with all their merchandise; they would need to refer to him for credit, and they were still indebted to him for the stock in hand; also he would probably not approve of their settling down in a store instead of peddling. The new store offered large display space in comparison with the wagon, and the partner doubted my father's ability to get enough credit in Philadelphia to make a proper display. Still another obstacle: The line of merchandise that was to constitute most of their stock was what was then known as dry-goods and domestics. This business was entirely in the hands of the Yankees, and the most difficult one in which to gain a foothold, especially for a German immigrant without capital.

Having opened the store, my father toiled long hours to make it prosper. But it was two years before he could send for the family.

DEACONS DUELED WITH KNIVES

Three years previous to this my mother had suffered a paralytic stroke. The long, trying trip to America with four small children called for courage and resource to an unusual degree. The oldest child, Isidor, was nine years old, my sister Hermine seven and a half, Nathan six, and myself three and a half years.

We arrived at New York September 12, 1854. My father met us at the dock. Yellow fever was raging in Savannah, the port through which we had to pass to reach Talbotton, so we were compelled to wait in Philadelphia until it was considered safe to proceed.

Talbotton was on court days filled with visitors and wore a holiday air. Sometimes the liquor flowed a little too freely among the visitors, and knife and pistol fights followed. In one case two deacons of the same church altercated until one slashed the other to death with his knife.

After considerable delay the murderer was tried, but because of his high standing in the community he was acquitted, doubtless on the plea of self-defense, and he got off scot free.

This all left a deep impression on my young mind and made me a prohibitionist long before I knew the meaning of the word. In the North when boys got to fighting they used their fists; in the South they used, besides their fists, sticks and stones, and consequently it was a more serious and dangerous affair. If in the North one boy cursed another or called him a liar it would not necessarily lead to a fist fight; in fact, it usually stopped at recrimination. In the

South that kind of quarreling meant a serious fight.

I think because of these facts the Southern boys were much more guarded and polite to each other in speech than was customary among Northern boys. Perhaps much of the so-called Southern politeness had its roots in the use in boyhood of milder terms in case of disagreement.

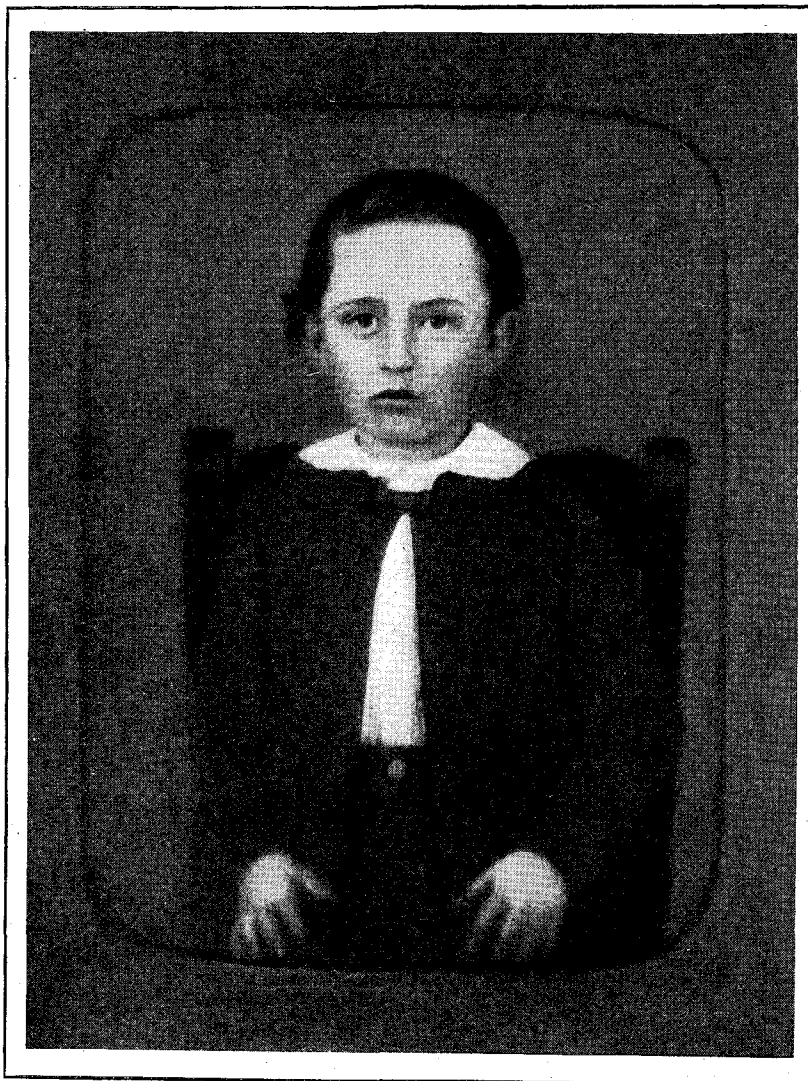
CIRCUIT RIDERS CHARMED BY BIBLICAL ERUDITION

On the whole, though, the town itself was for those times an enlightened and moderately prosperous community. Our family was received with kindness. We quickly became accustomed to our new environment. My mother and father soon enjoyed local fame for different excellences—mother for the trimness and skillful cultivation of her flower and vegetable patch, father for his Biblical erudition. While housewives admired the horticultural skill of my mother, circuit-riding ministers went into long theological discussions with my father. Ours was a hospitable home, though modest, and never a circuit rider came to Talbotton but he had dinner at our

house, after which the discussions commenced in earnest. If a text was in question, my father always had his Hebrew copy of the Old Testament at hand and was ready to translate passages literally for their information.

I was thus fairly brought up on theological discussion. From my earliest days, it seems, I have been so situated as to be made aware of denominational controversy. At the table in my parents' home I saw and listened to representatives of every Christian creed. In college I figured, but as an olive-branched neutral, in the feud between "Evidences of Christianity" and the non-Episcopalians. And later years saw me in Turkey as the American diplomatic envoy, defending the representatives of Christian churches from the hostility of the Turk.

My brother Isidor and my sister were immediately sent to school, and my second brother and I were likewise sent as soon as we arrived at school age. We were the only Jewish family in the town. This aroused the curiosity of those who had never met persons of our race or religion before. I remember hearing a man express the doubt that we were



Oscar S. Straus, from a photograph taken in Talbotton, Georgia, when the future diplomat was six years of age

Jews. He stated with some assurance that all Jews had black hair and dark complexions, while my father was blond and blue-eyed.

My father sent Nathan and myself to a Sunday school at this time. Here we heard the Bible read and were taught principally from the Old Testament. Our teacher was a gunsmith who had more piety than knowledge. What he lacked in erudition he made up in good intentions. But long talks with my father formed the backbone of my religious instruction.

FIRST LESSONS IN ORATORY

In 1863 our family moved to Columbus, Georgia. A great, a tremendous city, I thought—blocks of brick houses, a broad Main Street, 12,000 inhabitants. The public school had not yet been established in Georgia. Off I was sent to schoolmaster Flynn's private institution of learning, where I was taught the three R's, Latin, and elocution—a great deal of the last. For, South and North, it was the great oratorical period. Like the rest, I practiced before the mirror and under the trees. Though my first piece before the school assembly was an avowal of undying courage, a recital of John Adams's "Sink or swim, live or die, survive or perish, I am for the Constitution," I could not resist stage fright. I sank and swam—lived and died—survived and perished—with shaky knees.

Flynn was no rod-sparer and child-spoiler, so I was not sorry, a year later, when his school was discontinued, to study under Dr. Dewey, who was less severe and had wider sympathy and culture. Under him I began Virgil and afterwards Horace.

There were no public libraries there, and few individuals excepting professional men had many books. The standard assortment consisted of the Bible, Josephus, Burns. A few had Shakespeare's works.

Aside from my school readings I was not bookish. Boys of my age led an outdoor life there. Barefoot nine months of the year, each of us the possessor of a shotgun, we hunted wild fowl and rabbits in season and out and indulged passionately in all the seasonable sports, top-spinning, marbles, ball-playing—the last not in the form seen to-day, but a game called town ball.

COFFEE MADE OF SWEET POTATOES

Our home was comfortable, wholesome, hospitable, and our wants so few and simple that I felt as happy and independent as any child of the richest. My mother was an excellent manager, and on very moderate resources the house shone with cheerfulness.

Life in the South, except among the owners of large plantations who entertained on a lavish scale, was simple. A simple life has its advantages in inducing self-help and in not making one unhappy because of the absence of those things which are regarded as luxuries.

I recall that in our part of the country coffee was unobtainable except when a few bags arrived on a ship that had run the blockade. Our mothers found a palatable substitute by cutting sweet potatoes in little cubes, drying them in the sun, then roasting and grinding them as one would the ordinary bean. This made a palatable drink colored like coffee and without the harmful stimulant of caffeine. When salt gave out and candles became scarce, ingenuity came into play. Every family had its smoke-house for curing meats, and the earth floors of the smoke-houses were found to be permeated considerably with salt from previous curings; so a method of extraction was devised. Candles—each family knew how to make them from a mixture of fat and beeswax melted and poured into tin molds. We children helped our mothers make those candles. They gave a soft light for our living-room and for our studies at night.

Children of my age lived largely upon corn-bread and molasses, which never ceased to be plentiful.

IMPRESSIONS OF SLAVERY

As a boy brought up in the South, I did not question the right or wrong of slavery. Its existence, like any other custom or institution, I regarded as a matter of course. The grown people of the South, whatever they thought about it, would not, except in rare instances, speak against it; and even then in the most private and guarded manner. To do otherwise would subject one to social ostracism.

We heard slavery defended in the pulpit and justified on Biblical grounds by leading ministers. With my father it was different. I frequently heard him

discuss the subject with the ministers who came to our house, and he would point out to them that the Bible must be read with discrimination and in relation to the period to which the chapters refer; and it must not be forgotten that it is the history of a people covering more than a thousand years; and that even then there had been no such thing as perpetual bondage, as all slaves were declared free in the year of jubilee.

Looking backward and making comparisons between my observations as a boy in the South and later in the North, I find there was much more freedom of expression in the North than in the South. Few people in the South would venture to express themselves against the current of dominant opinion upon matters of sectional importance. The institution of slavery with all that it implied seemed to have had the effect of enslaving, or, to use a milder term, checking, freedom of expression on the part of the master class only in lesser degree than among the slaves themselves.

In our town, as in all Southern communities, the better families were kind, especially to their household slaves, whom they regarded as members of the family requiring guardianship and protection, as if they were children. And the slaves addressed their masters by their first names and their mistresses as "Miss." My mother, for instance, was "Miss Sara." I recall one of our servants pleading with my mother:

"Miss Sara, won't you buy me? I want to stay here. I love you and the white folks here, and I am afraid my master will hire me out or sell me to some one else."

At that time we hired our servants from their masters, whom we paid an agreed price. But, as the result of such constant pleadings, my father purchased household slaves one by one from their masters, although neither he nor my mother believed in slavery. If we children spoke to the slaves harshly or disregarded their feelings, we were promptly checked and reprimanded by our parents. My father also saw to it that our two men-servants learned a trade; the one learned tailoring and the other how to make shoes, though it was regarded as disloyal—at any rate, looked upon with suspicion—if a master permitted a slave boy or girl to be taught even reading and writing. When later we came North, we took with us the two youngest servants, one a boy about my age, and the other a girl a little older. They were too young to look out for themselves, and, so far as they knew, they had no relatives. We kept them with us until they grew up and could look out for themselves.



Where the future ambassador went to school in Talbot County, Georgia

(NOTE.—The second chapter of Mr. Straus's autobiography will appear in next week's issue of The Outlook.)

FRIDAY NIGHTS

BY HAROLD VINAL

ON Friday nights there's wind in the chimney
And wild gulls flying overhead.
What's wind to me or the flying gulls,
Lying alone in a sheeted bed?

On Friday nights the sea is strong
And the sound of water under the piers.
What's the sea to me and the pounding water
Or the cry of birds in my ears?

Let the wild gulls go over, over,
Crying, crying, this autumn night,
Let the wind moan loud in the chimney—
I'll not look at the bleak moonlight.

Once you were here a-lying beside me,
Your smooth fingers on my brow.
But what's autumn and gulls crying
Or the sound of water to me now?

"OVER THE HILL TO THE RICH HOUSE"

BY CONRAD RICHTER

IT seemed a trifle cocky and amusing for a flivver to turn into Millionaires' Row. The house in question, a club-like block of buff brick, with garage to match, stood cool and impressive behind a formal lawn.

As a matter of fact, the man in the flivver was neither cocky nor a millionaire, although the number of servants in his house proclaimed the latter. He was merely Martin, of Martin & Co., jobbers in paper and twine; a stocky, round-headed man who wore his hair clipped in summer and his overcoat in winter.

Every one at the office swore by him. There were few who at one time or another had not been given a lift home in his flivver sedan.

But he was in no such favor at the house he was now approaching. Peter, his wife's chauffeur, rolled the garage doors for him with a superior expression. The same indefinable something lurked in the bland face of the butler as he unchained the side door.

"The lady about, Oliver?" queried Martin, in his cheerful, business-bred democracy.

"Madame is not down as yet, I think, sir."

MARTIN nodded a chin chiseled by long arguments with competition, hung his inexpensive hat on the glittering newel lamp, and started vigorously up the wide padded stairs. Behind him with a shrug, Oliver lifted the hat gingerly to the antlered rack overhanging the massive hall table.

At the same moment in the upper hall the door to a bedroom opened and Mrs. Elisabeth Martin emerged, suited, hatted, and gloved. She stopped, a trifle surprised to see her husband home from the office before five-thirty. He met her glance of modulated doubt with hearty enthusiasm.

"Got some news, Bess. Came home a little early to celebrate. Saved around twelve thousand to-day on a rotten market! The way things are now, that's something to brag about."

His wife's face showed perfunctory appreciation.

"That is—something." She hesitated, her eyes revealing first the thought behind them. "I must confess I have felt like a beggar recently. The Steeses have bought the Temple antiques. They are going to store their own lovely furniture. Imagine that wonderful old home furnished with those priceless things!" Her voice became bitter. "And we do not even own a stamp collection."

Her husband glanced soberly past her into the bedroom beyond, from which the perfume of her bath came luxuriantly. Certain of the eagerness had left his eyes. His voice, however, remained strong.

"You've got to realize, Bess, that a jobber doesn't have margin enough to make a million. In fact, just now, with his warehouse full and the market going the wrong way, his margin is against him." His eyes forcibly regained their buoyancy. "But nobody can say it isn't a great spring day. They called it summer down at the office. What do you say to running out to the farm a couple days and loaf around, I've been plugging pretty hard. Guess you have, too. Do us good."

Mrs. Elisabeth Traylor Martin's face revealed traces of slight irritation.

"I cannot understand, George, why you persist in remaining so stubbornly attached to that place when you know how it annoys me. We are really quite beyond the 'farm stage,' although you don't seem aware of it. I have been always thankful Mrs. Steese has never seen it. I can imagine her secret amusement at your red barn and whitewashed house. There is no effort to keep it from being terribly common."

"Why, that's the best part of it," protested her injured husband. "It lets us get this house and the help off our back. We're free. Nobody expects us to dress up or not to chop wood or help milk the cows or feed the stock—or dry the dishes, if we want to."

For a second he thought he had aroused a latent spark in his wife's eyes.

"Remember," he pleaded on, "when we started housekeeping in that two-room apartment on Second Street. Remember how our writing-table couldn't hold all the dinner dishes, so you had to put the bread-plate and sugar-bowl on the foot-board of the bed. Remember how when company came somebody had to sit on the fancy cushion on the high trunk and somebody had to sit on the bed. Those were happy days, Bess!"

"They were ridiculously silly," replied his wife. "We were so simple-minded we didn't know what pleasures we were missing. Any one can be happy if they wish to be ignorant. If you feel an incurable tendency toward the country, George, why not buy a place like the Merrills'? You remember the big hedge along River Road. The house is Elizabethan, with a wonderful casino for teas. There is room for the servants and quarters for the gardeners. The Riverside Country Club is right aside. You can golf. The greenhouse and flowers are simply gorgeous. I am sure, if we bought, Mrs. Merrill would propose my name to the Garden Club. George, Junior, should never feel ashamed to invite his friends there."

"Good Lord!" said her husband. "He isn't ashamed to ask them out to the farm, is he?"

"Let us hope so," devoutly commended his wife.

"I can't believe that, Bess. There's fifty times more fun for a boy on our farm than the slick Merrill place."

"Perhaps for a boy when you were one," informed his wiser half. "Not for a boy to-day."

"If there's an animal that doesn't change," declared Martin positively, "it's a boy."

Downstairs on the library's white mantel a clock chimed. His wife drew back a hurried coat sleeve, then hastened to the head of the stairs.

"Oliver! Tell Peter to come!" She glanced back to her husband. "I shall return later to help Laura pack. The Ellises have asked me to Elliswood for a special house party. I have told

George, Junior." She plucked a hair from her skirt. "If you care to run out to the Merrill place next week, I will try to go along. I know you will rave when you see it." At the sound of the rolling garage door she gave a dainty gesture of gloved adieu and gracefully descended the noiseless stairs.

THE car door clashed. The noise of the motor was subsequently lost in the stream of traffic on the street. Martin remained glancing out of the three slender landing windows to the grim gray-stone wall of the old Muhlenberg house next door. Mary, the upstairs girl, came blundering in from the back hall, humming a little Gaelic song she had learned in County Clare thirty years before. He did not glance up or around.

Later the sound of fresh young voices from the drive roused him. They were in the front hall by the time he descended the stairs—George, Junior, and another boy from the Select Hill School; Herbert, his first name was. He lived a few doors away in a brand-new Colonial pile. Martin greeted them with unaffected heartiness.

"Well, boys, how does a day like this strike your blood? How'd you fellows like to run out with me to the farm to-morrow morning?"

There was little of the expected boyish whoop. Martin saw the other youth inspect him almost brazenly from head to foot.

"How'd we go?" wondered his own boy without much enthusiasm.

"Well," replied his father, jocularly, "my Rolls-Royce ought to hold a couple lightweights like us."

Now he was nearly certain it was insolence in the eyes of the strange boy. His own son scorned him passively.

"I don't see what you want us to get shook up in a tin lizzie all the way out there for! There's nothing special going on, is there? I'm not crazy over just hiking around some old fields. Are you, Herbert?"

"I'm not!" observed that youth with cold finality.

Martin looked slightly jolted.

"You don't want to drive horses, or jump in the haymow, or go fishing, or chew birch bark, or look for a phœbe's nest on a day like this!" he demanded, incredulously.

George, Junior, looked to his friend. That young man slightly curled the corner of his mouth. The father played his last card.

"Well, look here. How about getting Mrs. Hopple to make fresh strawberry ice-cream. How's that?"

"Oh, Lord, dad," said George, Junior, "I had only two ice-cream sodas to-day! Besides, I'm going out to Herbert's country place to-morrow. They have a garage with four cars and a boat-house with a thirty-foot launch." He turned with sudden interest to his companion. "You said you'd make Thomas show me how to run the electric!" The Herbert boy assented. They hurried out by the

front door. Neither seemed aware of the convention of saying good-by.

THE father's face was expressionless as he listened to them go. He awoke to find Oliver standing smoothly before him.

"Martin & Co. wish to speak to you, sir."

Martin glanced at his watch. It was five-forty. Who at the office wanted to talk to him now?

"This is Martin," he answered in the little booth at the end of the hall, an upright coffin that reeked with expensive cigarette incense. "Oh, howdy, Ed? . . . Six wires in one hour, Ed! They must have had a powwow. . . . I'll say so. Six cents is some drop. . . . I guess we'll have to let her drop. What's the loss? . . . I said, what's the loss if we do lose something? What's a hundred thousand dollars? . . . No, I'm not crazy, Ed. I was. . . . I said, I was crazy. I'm not now. I guess I don't understand myself, Ed. Cheer up. If I'm not worried, you got no reason to be. See you to-morrow. Good-night." He hung up. Somehow the world seemed better, his back a bit eased from the long unsuspected strain.

MRS. Elisabeth Traylor Martin returned to the buff-brick home in Millionaires' Row a day earlier than she had anticipated. Her husband heard her soprano voice greet Oliver briefly at the front door. He was surprised to find himself so calm. A week ago, under a similar crisis, he would have been wanting to pace the room. Now as he heard the quick steps to the library he had to force himself to lay down his magazine. "Hello, Bess!" he greeted kindly, rising. "Have a nice time?"

There was no reply from the white, frightened-looking woman. Swiftly she closed the door to the broad hall, then advanced unsteadily to the other side of the richly lighted birch table.

"It can't—the paper this morning couldn't—if you're taking it like this!"

He bowed his head in simple emotion.

"Martin & Company's failed, Bess. My fault principally. Paper's been too high. We carried too much stock. When the drop came, we couldn't unload." He made a crude reluctant gesture. "You got to be brave, Bess. I asked Harry Trine to buy the farm, so the Hopples would have a decent landlord."

"Not everything, George?" agonized his wife, piteousness in her eyes.

He brought down his head the infinitesimal part of an inch that was necessary. With a little cry she dropped into the high wing-chair by the white fireplace. Daze, horror, humiliation, reproach, self-pity chained her face. Presently she rose and managed to walk from the room. Standing by the library table, he could hear the key turn in her lock upstairs.

She did not come down at any time during the following day, but, to his eminent relief, appeared for breakfast the third morning, pale, bitterly resigned to the inevitable. The meal, for

the most part, was eaten in silence. The father never remembered seeing George, Junior's, young quantity of self-assurance so scattered and subdued. It was as if he had suddenly become aware of higher powers in the world than his own.

In the hall, later in the morning, she asked whether they could not leave the city. It did not matter where—just so they should meet no one she knew. She also wished she might be permitted to escape the harrowing details of the sale, the humiliation before the servants and neighbors.

He assured her on both counts earnestly. Without comment she started upstairs. As if on second thought, she turned on the landing and gave him the ghost of a rallying smile. It lightened for him much of that gray day.

To his slight surprise, George, Junior, instead of accompanying her, preferred to remain by the sinking ship. It was to be the first auction of his young life, and his intimate rôle in the proceedings was too rare to be wasted. The red flag especially excited his boyish interest. Young Herbert from the Colonial pile was not in evidence.

The servants in a body attended. Peter, the only married one of the group, bought a few trifles, to the whispered applause of the others. Once Martin thought he saw Mary dab at her eyes, but he wasn't sure. She stood a little apart from her companions. The prices paid seemed like some harsh burlesque. He was thankful Bess was not there to be tortured.

It was late when he and Junior said a final good-by to the house, now cold and unfamiliar in bare walls and floors. The boy had insisted upon remaining without supper until the end. His unfettered young eyes had missed nothing. As piece after piece of furniture, long intimates of his young life, were knocked down to strangers and carried out, he seemed to grasp the deeper meaning and extent of his family's misfortune. Once or twice Martin found his eyes on him with that mute understanding that comes from the unknown to grip the hearts of companions in distress.

"What are you going to do now?" he whispered in the trolley *en route* to the small hotel where his mother awaited them.

"Oh," said his father, with an effort toward his old heartiness, "I guess I can find a job some place."

THEY unearthed a small, sordidly furnished apartment in Elverson, a thriving little city thirty-two miles east. The apartment was on the third floor. When the wind was from the east, it brought to their nostrils the acrid taste of a cigar factory; from the west, smoke from a tall stack several squares distant. The apartment curtains and bed-linen were hardly immaculate in consequence, and the window-sills persisted in cinders. But George, Junior's, mother informed her husband, far rather this than

the hourly dread of being pitied or snubbed in Pennver.

Though times were none of the best, Martin's experience found him a ready job, covering city and outlying suburbs for a local house of paper jobbers handling everything from scented stationery to butcher paper. His commissions were small at first, and several of his wife's gowns disappeared into the maw of a second-hand dealer. She deprecated the act with the assurance that she would not need them now. Nevertheless her husband knew that under any woman's skin the parting with dainty loveliness would hurt. The following Saturday noon he stopped at a little white candy kitchen on the avenue. When she glimpsed the unmistakable box under his arm, she gave an impulsive little girlish cry. Later he noticed George, Junior, with a lump of caramel in his cheek, regarding him with a degree of respect never quite attained before.

Their first pay barely met expenses. The mother of the household announced with traces of bridal resourcefulness that something would have to be done. Why not let George, Junior, help, at least for the summer? Martin nodded. He might be able to land the boy a job in the paper house at eight dollars a week. At the sound of eight dollars a week the eyes of the boy's mother gleamed.

George, Junior, himself was not averse to the idea. The romance and adventure of a daily job palled after a little, but he confided to his mother he "would rather work any day than lay around that hot apartment."

June grew steadily warmer. Now they knew why their apartment had been so fortunately found vacant. No other on their floor caught such a blast from the afternoon sun, and there were no awnings to shield. On the Fourth of July they packed a lunch and ate it by the goldfish pond in City Park. Their sense of appreciation, it seemed, had never been so keen, the shade of cool trees so grateful, the green freshness of grass such a miracle. They stayed until dark to see the fireworks. A shower deluged the trolley on the way home. The breeze felt like paradise when they got off at the corner. It was good to open the apartment windows and let through the fresh, rain-washed air.

JULY remained hot, and the early days of August in the city grew unbearable. The fourth evening Martin came home early. As he stepped from the trolley he had the feeling of having lived this moment before. As he mounted the last flight of stairs the sensation persisted. His wife, in shirt-waist, bareheaded, pocketbook in hand, had emerged from the apartment, visibly intent on grocer or delicatessen. She stopped, surprised to see him before six o'clock. He met her glance of doubt with open enthusiasm.

"Got some news for you, Bess.

Couldn't resist coming home a little early to celebrate. I sold two tons of super to a printer not four blocks from here, and eighteen reams of M. F. My commission alone's forty dollars. Boss was so tickled he gave it to me in cash."

"Forty dollars, George!" She retreated in excitement to the apartment and counted the four ten-dollar bills he placed in her hands. "We'll put it away at once toward the house!" She gave a little girlish cry of admiration. "How did you do it, George?"

"Oh, I talked up our paper like a Dutch preacher." His eyes shone. One arm imprisoned her. "What do you say to taking a run out in the country for a little vacation, Bess? I've been plugging pretty hard. So have you. It'll do us both good. Junior can go along."

She strove to resist the instant glow that had appeared in her eyes.

"I know it would be—heaven to get away. But the house—"

"Don't you be afraid of the house!" enthused her husband. "I promise you we'll be able to afford a little one by next summer. Waiting till then'll only make us appreciate it right. Besides," he added, "we can't very well get out of it now. I called Hopple up this afternoon, and he and his wife made me promise to bring you and Junior out. They didn't want to take anything, but I insisted on seven dollars a week. They've had blankets on their bed every night this week. He's going to start cutting oats about Friday. They've got four fresh Jersey cows and their garden's full of green peas and new potatoes."

"Oh, George!" weakly capitulated his wife.

"Maybe he'll knock off some board if George and I help him in the field," speculated Martin.

IT had been a torrid day, and Junior looked washed out as he came in at five-thirty. Some interest appeared, however, when he found his father home before him, talking portentously to his mother over the supper stove.

"Well, kid!" greeted Martin. "How does a day like this strike you? How'd you like to run out to the farm with your mother and me?"

There was a skeptical stare from the youth.

"Your boss ought to leave you off if you call him up at the house to-night," suggested his father. "That is, if you want to drive horses, or chew tea leaves, or look for wild hens' nests—and maybe go in swimming."

The boy's tiredness magically vanished.

"Jiminy, dad! Where'd we get the coin?"

"I talked with Mrs. Hopple over the phone to-day," went on the father. "She said maybe she'd make fresh peach ice-cream."

"Gosh!" sputtered the boy. "Say, you call up Old Man Earl, will you, dad? Tell him I got to go—just got to! I'll

go along down to the drug-store and give you his number. Come on. Be a sport! Will you, dad?"

Martin did. Later, after supper, they gathered around the ironing-board—Mother Martin actively to prepare, the useless male members of the household to talk of the morrow. Movies were forgotten. For nearly an hour Martin enlarged on his boyhood adventures on the farm. It was late when the bags were packed. The last thing Martin heard as he fell asleep was the sleepless voice of his son wanting to know if Kettle Creek was "over your head."

Seven-thirty the next morning the Martin family ensconced itself luxuriously on a pair of blue-plush seats in a day coach bound for Pennver. Junior sat ahead at an open window, hair and wash tie flying in the breeze. Frequently he turned to radiate on some passing sight. He need have no fear of his mother missing anything. Her window also was open, her shirt-waist fluttering deliciously in the grateful draft. The fresh odors of midsummer fields and woods, the romantic spice of railway ties simmering in an August sun, came even as far as Martin, who sat beside her. Before them passed a vision of God's cool green hills dotted with hardy upland homesteads. The faint blue wall of a mountain stood far beyond.

FIVE priceless days in the fresh Eden of Hopple Farm had already passed when Mr. Trine, the owner, drove up. After dinner the two old friends, Trine and Martin, sallied out for a walk to Big Sandy Spring. They had hardly reached the rear of the barn when the attorney turned to his companion with pent-up feeling.

"I want to take back that fool promise I made not to come up to Elverson to see you."

"What's the matter with you?" demanded Martin, with slow wrath hardly befitting his station. "You have my power of attorney; haven't you?"

"Your blamed Government bonds!" complained the other. "They touched par last week. I sold them, as you said, and the money's been lying in the bank at a measly three per cent."

"Three!" swallowed Martin. "Well, that's good. Just let it stay there—unless you know some place you can get two."

"Listen, George—" began the attorney.

"Doggone it, Harry! The proposition was that *you'd* do the worrying over the money. That's what you're getting paid for."

"That's all right. I'm not complaining," hastened the lawyer. "I just want to give you my free honest opinion that it's over my head and ears when a man comes and pays seven dollars a week board on his own farm."

"I never knew it was criminal to be happy," asserted Martin, unmoved.

"Maybe *you* are," granted Trine, reluctantly. "How about your wife? What

do you think she'd say if she found out her beggar husband was worth between eighty and a hundred thousand dollars?"

"If you ever advertise the fact!" began Martin in a cold, hard voice.

"I'm not going to advertise anything," declared the attorney. "It only shows the weakness of your position. You know you're deceiving her. You're depriving her of comforts a woman likes. You're depriving your boy of his youth."

"Either of them look particularly de-

prived of anything when you saw them

a little while ago?" wondered Martin.

"I understand you have him working in a warehouse," went on the other. "A boy his age ought to go to school—and then college."

"He certainly can," agreed Martin. "High school next month. And if he wants to go to college, nobody's going to stop him from working his way through." He took his old friend by the

arm. "Don't you worry about him, Harry. I'm not any more myself. He's got a first-rate show now to be a man. God willing, he's going to get the rest of it." With a steady hand he lighted the cigar Trine had given him. "And the wife's going to get the finest little one-woman house in the suburbs you ever saw. She's crazy for it. So am I. Stick around till to-morrow, Harry, and I'll show you how a young man like me can pitch oats."

WHERE AMERICANIZATION GETS RUBBED OFF

BY GINO SPERANZA

IN the vast field of inquiry into the processes of Americanization (a field of numberless *incognita* and not a few mirages) Europe-bound shipping at this time of the year offers interesting opportunities for study. Especially is this true of an Italian transatlantic liner, such as the one that brought us here from New York, with its long passenger list of *Americani* returning to their native land or on a pleasant tour of Italy; for these *Americani* are not at all secretive in their views and opinions, and whatever they have acquired of good or bad through transplantation to America is easily observable. It need hardly be said that such a ship-load is in no way an "immigrant cargo" presenting scenes of pathos; far from this, steerage and stateroom decks seemed to sparkle with an atmosphere of success and contentment.

Everywhere aboard the "language of the country" was "Newyorkese," the imperfections in English being due, not to alienage, but to a very rapid assimilation of the American tongue "as she is spoke." The clothes also, though they varied from Grand Street to Fifth Avenue cuts, were all indubitably of American make. Indeed, the Americanization had proceeded so far that one even heard an occasional request at breakfast for grapenuts and shredded wheat, and when an order for pancakes resulted in the presentation of an omelet practically the entire first-class laughed at the tenebrous ignorance of the ship's Sicilian cook. There was one *Americano* in the "swell set" who might have served as the perfect model of "Material Success" for a poster artist, so happily satisfied did he seem with his diamond-bespangled life and his cabinful of American trophies. Here was an illiterate but wealthy contractor on a triumphal tour of Italy, with well-laid plans to dazzle and jazz the little village of his birth by an exposition of all he carried from America. Each day he and his family donned new clothes; each day our eyes would rest on some new object of luxury taken out of Stateroom No. 1 (how he loved to have stateroom Number ONE!); one day a brand-new

phonograph with all the Caruso disks, and the next day an endless succession of the latest American song and jazz hits; or the new sun would rise on an impeccably perfect smoking set—the longest amber cigarette-holder on the American market, followed by a meerschau pipe with a bowl to hold a thousand dreams; and on every other day—a little tentatively this, as if one were slowly training for "the grand manner"—the latest evidence of American success: large, round-rimmed glasses such as stare at us from the oculists' shop windows. Years ago the Italian resorted to gold teeth to prove—at least to his countrymen—that he was completely Americanized; to-day the oculist's art supplants or co-operates with the dentist's in the decorative Americanization of the alien.

All this was evident on shipboard; all this, and much more; for there were many of the second and a few of the third generation with us, including high school boys who could play baseball but who had never heard of the game of *pallone* and high school girls from suburban towns rigged out in perfect similitude of the real New York flapper. And yet, after all is said, only a self-illuding optimist could be convinced by this Americanization. The substratum, the underlying personality, the real character of ninety-nine per cent of these *Americani* was distinctly Italic; more than that, it was individually Genoese, Sicilian, or Neapolitan, as the local strain might be, persisting, often unconsciously, from generation to generation, in outlook and manner of thought. Nature works slowly, though it occasionally jumps, and even the span of several generations of American environment is as but a moment in the process of assimilation. Environment makes surface changes, remarkable surface changes, but these are as nothing to the persistence of inherited racial and ethnic qualities and tendencies. This is the basic fact so often neglected by professional "Americanizers" who want "quick effects" from their labors. Take the matter of loyalty to America, for example; it would be hard to find such unassailable patriotism for the United

States as filled the hearts of the people on that ship, a patriotism almost overbearingly proud of everything American; yet indefinitely, or even darkly in the back of almost every mind there, the idea of the *patria*—that vague yet tremendously cohesive sentiment which binds large groups of men into nations and which constitutes the imponderable force of a well-knit state—the idea of the *patria* as an intellectual and historical patrimony in all of them was *Italia*, not America. This does not mean disloyalty or any lack of the sense of allegiance to the United States, but it confirms the unescapable fact of racial instinct which Americanization cannot overcome except, possibly, in decades of assimilative processes, if at all. "You are an American?" asked a New York born Italo-American of an old New Yorker who was on the same ship. And to an assenting reply came the further query: "But you are a *real* American, are you not?" And that, somehow and indefinably, made all the difference for the others on board. The old New Yorker, though a fellow-citizen, was at once, and almost instinctively, recognized as not "in the family;" as one who could not be counted on to always "understand," not even if the old New Yorker spoke Italian and knew Italy a hundredfold better than the high school boy born in Passaic of Genoese parents! Indeed, the New Yorker, however estimable and agreeable, was a "false note" in the ship's harmony, a restraining factor on the rest, who had hoped that, on an Italian ship at least, they could be "themselves again."

Among the other passengers there was a Sicilian family of the well-to-do agricultural class: silent, proud, and well-mannered in a fine primitiveness. The father was returning from a three years' visit to his *Americani* sons in Ohio; with him were a daughter in good American clothes, and her mother and a maiden aunt. I asked this proud, somewhat mediæval character his impressions of America. "*Grande paese*," he said, adding ungrudgingly, despite his insular pride: "I really believe that in *civiltà* America is ahead of Sicily." The greatness of the country, its democ-

racy, and especially the good will and courtesy of our people, had made a distinct impression upon him, even though he could not see why we were so crazy as to call *neve* "snow." Why, why call it snow, which meant nothing to him? But he was grateful, very grateful, for the opportunities which America had given his two sons; they were very successful out there in Ohio, they were men of property and position in the new land, and he understood why they would not come back to Italy with the family. "But," he added, slowly, as his dark, Moorish eyes looked out on the ocean as, upon unescapable fate, "*ritorneranno, certo ritorneranno*; they will certainly come back." Yes, they all "come back," some perhaps only in spirit, but they all come back "to the race," they all eventually cast off the new idols, and think in the old, old ways. And the old man gave me the history of his town, an ancient history of which he was proud. "My *paese* was first called Aquila, but an earthquake destroyed it hundreds of years ago; over its ruins a new town was built, and this too was destroyed by an earthquake, all except a church where there were wonderful pictures of the nativity of the Virgin. But after this second earthquake a great prince who

lived in Palermo and was our feudal lord gave all his holdings in our part of the island to the people because he had an affection for them; and the prince's brother, who was a very learned monk, planned a new city, a marvelous plan such as had never been thought of before—a hexagonal city! And the people wished to call it the town of Michele, for that was the prince's name, but the monk, who was a holy man and saw visions, said: 'No, call it rather Gran Michele, for I know it will grow into a great city.' And the prophecy came to pass, for the town grew and grew, always in large hexagons, until now it counts all of thirty thousand souls." I asked if the people were happy. "Yes," he answered, gravely; "they are all well-to-do *Americani*, and own land, and have the best schools in Sicily, and eight churches, and good water."

I thought then, as I had so often thought before, whether Americanization of that kind—this schooling of the lives of those who come to us only to return—is not more worth while, and certainly more effective, than that highly artificial "Americanization" through the forced absorption of such aliens into our body politic by naturalization or into our body social through legislating them

into our standards of living. This latter form of Americanization is, even in the second generation, the thinnest of veneers, which rubs off under a very little wear and tear; it is a veneer which even when thoroughly worked in and highly polished, as in the case of our Germanic population, gets pretty badly cracked under severe knocks, as we have seen on some occasions during the war. It may be urged that the other kind of Americanization is too altruistic and too ideal for practical and political purposes. Yet it has created in certain parts of Europe, and notably in southern Italy, "spheres of American influence" such as no diplomacy under the old dispensation, and no mandate under the new, can ever hope to achieve. These returned immigrants, these ardent *Americani*, have made us known in Italy as no propaganda, no exchange professors, and no diplomatic "penetration" could have done. And it is the simple, direct, every-day human knowledge of our ways and of our views such as these immigrants bring home that constitute "understanding," that kind of human understanding which is the only basis for and the only real assurance of international peace.

Naples, Italy.

A PLEA FOR THE PLATITUDE

BY BRANDER MATTHEWS

IT is greatly to be regretted that we do not know the name of the man who boldly declared that "Grover Cleveland was the greatest master of platitude since George Washington." It would be amusing to inquire whether he meant this for a compliment to Cleveland or for a reproof to Washington. It would be interesting to ask him also whether he was prepared to allow that a practical politician at the head of the commonwealth ought to be a master of platitude. If the unknown utterer of this pregnant saying was willing to admit this, he would find himself in the comfortable company of that shrewd student of affairs Walter Bagehot, who held that a statesman was likely to be most useful to the community when he combined common ideas and uncommon ability.

One of Cleveland's more recent successors in the Presidency of the United States was accused of talking about the Ten Commandments just as if he had received them as a direct personal revelation to himself. Now there is no denying that Theodore Roosevelt was wont to talk in this fashion. And why not? As a matter of fact, the Ten Commandments had come to him as a direct personal revelation; for so they must come to every one of us who is ready to receive them and to take them to heart. In the case of Roosevelt, as in the case of Washington and Cleveland, that

which was foolishly meant as a reproof turns out to be really a compliment. There can be no more imperative duty for the chief of state in a democratic republic than to reiterate the eternal verities. It is his privilege also to profit by the megaphone which destiny has put at his lips to cry aloud these imperishable truths and thus to force them upon ears that might otherwise refuse to listen. It may be charged that when a leader of men is insistent in asserting again and again that honesty is the best policy he is lowering himself to the inculcation of the obvious. But if this is just what he believes to be needful at the moment, he has no right to shrink from saying once again what many have asserted before him. Stevenson hit the center when he suggested that, "after all, the commonplaces are the great poetic truths."

Perhaps there is small risk in declaring that we Americans have a lust for novel ideas; and we listen with jaded credulity to all who get up in the market-place to proclaim a new gospel. Yet we are all aware that what is new is not likely to be true and that what is true is very likely to be old. We all know this, and yet we are often impatient with those old fogies who abide by the ancient landmarks. We are prone to laugh at the mossbacks brave enough to risk the reproach brought against the katydid, which has the habit of saying

"an undisputed thing in such a solemn way." The undisputed things are always in danger of being neglected, and they need to be said afresh to every generation in the special vocabulary of that generation and with whatever of solemnity we can command. The wisdom of the fathers must be restated for the benefit of the children, and yet again for the guidance of the grandchildren.

Just as it is a certain evidence of juvenility to shriek out an accusation of plagiarism whenever two plays happen to have a casual resemblance of situation or whenever two poems chance to have a superficial identity of phrase or of cadence, so it is an assured sign of immaturity to sneer at the political leader who reasserts the principles which he deems permanent and essential for the common weal and to scoff at him as a dealer in platitudes and as an expounder of commonplaces. No commonplace can be staler than the plain statement that two and two make four; and yet on occasion there may be wisdom in reminding the public that two and two cannot be forced to make either more or less than four. "Commonplace," said Lord Morley (in words that sound almost like an echo of Stevenson's), "after all, is exactly what contains the truths which are indispensable."

The brief speech which Lincoln delivered at Gettysburg nearly sixty years

ago is now accepted as one of the masterpieces of English prose, withstanding comparison with the address on a similar occasion that Thucydides put into the mouth of Pericles. It is as perfect in its lofty dignity of sentiment as it is in its lapidary concision of style. But there would be little difficulty in proving that it contains nothing new, since the thoughts that sustain it are as self-evident as they are sincere. They are the ancient thoughts which demanded to be voiced again then and there. The stones of this sublime structure are commonplaces, recognized as such long before Lincoln was born, long before Columbus set sail on the Western ocean. These well-worn blocks Lincoln chose for his own use with his unerring skill; and he cemented them together once again by his own personality.

Hamlet's soliloquy, "To be or not to be," is a mosaic of sentiments and of opinions familiar to every one of us from our youth up and already phrased in all sorts of fashions in every tongue, living or dead; nevertheless that monologue, compounded as it may be of commonplaces, bereft of all novelty, glows and burns with the inner fire of Hamlet's soul at that awful crisis of his fate. It propounds, once for all, the mighty question we cannot help putting to ourselves when we also find ourselves in the valley of the shadow. And when the time comes for any one of us to face those questions we shall not cavil at their antiquity, for then they will erect themselves in front of us with a new-born challenge.

It may be acknowledged frankly that the Gettysburg speech and Hamlet's soliloquy are extreme cases. The savor of a stimulating individuality is likely to be lacking from compositions as fundamentally unoriginal as these two are seen to be when they are reduced to their elements. A commonplace is effective, and therefore not merely to be pardoned, but even to be praised, only when it is a personal rediscovery of the speaker, when he unhesitatingly believes himself to be speaking out of the fullness of his own feeling. At the moment he may not know, and he surely does not care, whether or not the things he is called upon to speak have ever been uttered before; and he is well aware that this does not matter at all, since these things have come to him fresh from his own experience, hot from his own heart. Then the platitude is redeemed and transfigured by poignant personality, as when the fabled Scotchman asseverated earnestly that "Honesty is the best policy," adding by way of explanation, "I hae tried baith." What can be more commonplace than "honesty is the best policy"? It is the tritest of truisms, but it came to the mouth of that man from the depth of his own soul. He had no doubt but that he was lighting a torch for the feet of those that wander in darkness.

Deprive commonplace of this note of rediscovery, by which the old is made

new of its own accord, and it is the abomination of desolation. A sequence of platitudes peddled from a platform by an uninspired speaker who refuses to rely on his actual feelings, who never had an idea of his own, and who is seeking to say only what nobody will dispute—this cannot fail to be stale, flat, and unprofitable, even if every single commonplace of which it is compacted may contain an inmitigable truth. It is the prevalence of speechmaking of this sort, so threadbare and so colorless that it seems insincere, which revolts those who demand that a man shall reveal some evidence either of emotion or of cerebration before they will listen to him. This attitude is natural enough, but it brings with it a double danger. First of all, it tempts us to disregard the truth which may be clothed in the most offensively insipid commonplace; and, second, it allures us away into the primrose path of paradox.

The commonplace is not always to be accepted at its face value. It may not be true now, whatever it has been once upon a time; and it may even never have been true, but only plausible and specious. There is no virtue in the commonplace itself, and there may be vice in it. Its value resides wholly in the truth which it may contain and which each of us must appraise for himself. But, as the truth is not necessarily inherent in a platitude, neither is it necessarily inherent in a paradox. Even Mr. Shaw and Mr. Chesterton, if pushed to the wall, would probably be willing to admit that there are some paradoxes which are not true. They might be ready to accept the definition of a paradox as a truth serving its apprenticeship.

That is what a paradox may be, no doubt; it may be a peremptory challenge to a commonplace which has ceased to sheathe the verity, even if it has not yet worn out its welcome. The paradox of this quality, however, is not really a paradox; it is only a pseudo-paradox, it is a new shape of truth; and by that very fact it is condemned to become a commonplace in its turn, whenever it shall have ousted the platitude it is attacking. This pseudo-paradox, which sooner or later will inevitably issue from unthinking lips as an impregnable platitude, is never merely a commonplace reversed. To turn a truth upside down is not to turn it inside out. To stand a truism on its head is profitless; and there is no stimulus to clear thought in the glib suggestion that "dishonesty is the best policy" or that "procrastination is the guardian of time." An infelicity of phrase-making like this may have an evanescent glitter, yet it is but the crackling of thorns under a pot. It may amuse babes and sucklings for a little season to be told that the devil is not as black as he is painted, since he possesses at least the Christian virtue of perseverance. Verbal fireworks are attractive only to the very young. The writer whose pages coruscate with un-

expected inversions of accepted beliefs and who exhibits himself as a catherine-wheel of multicolored paradox is likely soon to sputter out in dark and in silence. If Mr. Bernard Shaw has any abiding value as a stimulating thinker, this is in spite of his flamboyant method of expressing himself and not because of it. Sincere thinking is likely always to utter itself simply and modestly.

A French critic has asserted that men may be grouped in three classes so far as their attitude toward the truth is concerned. First of all, there is the immense majority, assured that the wisdom of the past will be the wisdom of the future and glad always to hear again the accepted commonplaces. Second, there is a youthful minority, weary of these traditional statements and avidly relishing any paradox which seems to pierce the crust of convention. Third, there is the little knot of those who are in the habit of doing their own thinking and who are ever ready to receive a novel idea on probation, to weigh it cautiously and to test it thoroughly, with willingness to accept it ultimately and to make it their own thereafter if it approves itself. It is from this small company that new ideas come into being and get into circulation. The members of this third group have to be won over before any novelty has a valid chance of acceptance; and when at last they have been taken captive the members of the first group will slowly, very slowly, and after violent opposition, follow in their wake. The chosen few carry the flag to the front; and trailing after them comes the immense majority which gives solidity to the body politic, changing its mind only by almost imperceptible degrees. And the second group, the youthful minority, with its delight in disintegrating paradox, is almost negligible, because it lacks intellectual sincerity. Its puerile protests against the platitudes which buttress the social organization merely irritate the immense majority, while they evoke only tolerant contempt from the wiser men who do their own thinking. The youthful minority is puffed up with pride at its discovery that elementary truths are commonplace. But bread and beef are the commonplaces of diet, none the less wholesome, and indeed none the less welcome, because they lack the spice of novelty. Man cannot live by paradox alone. If the staff of life chances to be contained in any paradox, then this is not a true paradox, and then also it is on the way in its turn to become a platitude. It was Boileau who remarked that "a new thought is a thought which must have come to many, but which some one happens first to express," and this is perhaps the source of Pope's "What oft was thought, but ne'er so well exprest." If we insist on escaping from the fenced field of the commonplace, we cannot complain if we find ourselves landing in the thorny hedge of freakish unreason.

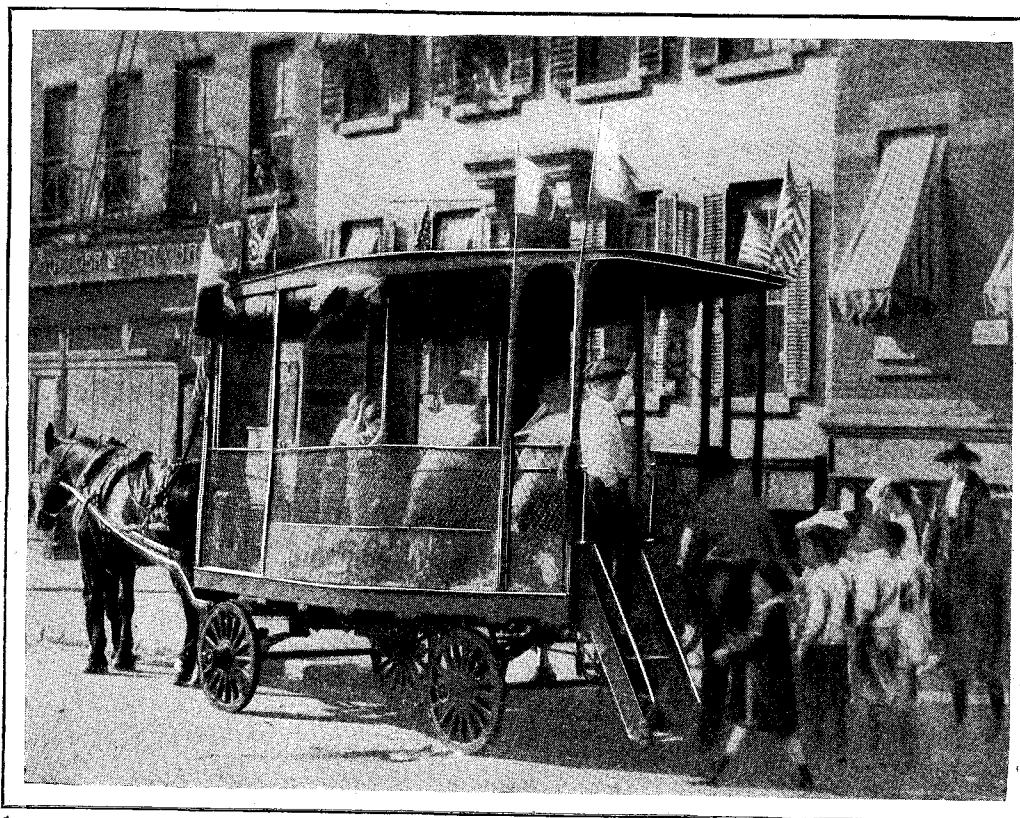
AN ITINERANT MERRY-GO-ROUND IN NEW YORK CITY

PHOTOGRAPHS BY HENRY HOYT MOORE



Did you think that nothing short of the thrills of movies or gliders could excite the sophisticated imaginations of Manhattan kids? Well, the same old mediaeval sorcery of the merry-go-round still persists. There's a spell about the hand-organ and a mesmerism about spinning round and round that no youngster can resist

Both in the dingy tenement streets of the lower East Side and in the broader avenues near Central Park the approach of the merry-go-round is an event. The tickets are cheap enough—a cent apiece—to enable ragamuffins to ride. And the ride is beguiling enough to make little millionaires drag their French nurses then and there to the merry scene



THE BOOK TABLE

FICTION

HERETIC (THE). By J. Mills Whitham. The Macmillan Company, New York. \$2.

The author presents a singular character in Raymon Verne; as a boy he is a "natural bone-setter" and becomes a manipulative surgeon, to meet with fierce opposition from the regular profession. Later his genius turns into other directions, but success never crowns his ideals. The novel has originality and intellectual force, but is not definitely planned.

HIS GRACE GIVES NOTICE. By Lady Troubridge. Duffield & Co., New York. \$1.75.

Clever in its early pages and in the character of the footman who is a duke, commonplace in the later working out of plot.

HOUNDS OF BANBA (THE). By Daniel Corkery. B. W. Huebsch, Inc., New York. \$1.50.

Nine short stories by an Irish writer new to America. Mr. Corkery belongs to a generation younger than that of the exponents of the Irish renaissance, and this book is concerned with the life of contemporary Ireland. Specifically it treats of Ireland in revolution, and of life in the Republican army. Despite a finely dispassionate attitude toward political issues, perhaps even because of it, Mr. Corkery has given the noblest interpretation we have yet received of the current of thought and feeling in Ireland to-day. It is not, however, for this that his book is notable. Its true distinction lies in a poetic beauty and an exquisite artistry that flood each brief narrative.

BIOGRAPHY

ADMIRALS OF THE CARIBBEAN. By Francis Russell Hart. Houghton Mifflin Company, Boston. \$3.

Three centuries of adventure in the Caribbean Sea regions are here summarized in the life stories of Sir Francis Drake, Sir Henry Morgan, Admirals de Pointis du Casse and Vernon, and Lord Rodney. The chapters are scholarly, well considered, and readable.

PRIME MINISTERS AND PRESIDENTS. By Charles Hitchcock Sherrill. Illustrated. The George H. Doran Company, New York. \$2.50.

No less than fifteen Prime Ministers and four Presidents of European countries, four British Dominion Premiers, and eleven eminent statesmen and diplomats of Japan cross the stage of the present volume.

Mr. Sherrill is a keen observer and is able often to describe a man in a very few words—for instance, the Rumanian Take Jonescu. He is, we read, "a clever writer and a keen judge of just how political cats are going to jump. . . . He is certainly a most engaging talker, and in the easy flow of his remarks one frequently sees through to a rock-bottom of studied wisdom, in which, however, he seems to take less pride than in his skill at deft turns of policy. . . . There is no denying that Rumanians of this type are unusually pleasing in manner, and especially is

this true of Jonel Bratianu, more than once Prime Minister." Such a book should have had an index, for its value as a book of reference is even greater than its charm as a volume of description of notable men.

Aside from the personal element, two impressions gained by General Sherrill in his journeys are of wide interest. One is that, in the opinion of every European politician, "all his country's woes, economic or otherwise, would be cured by giving it a piece of neighboring territory." Another impression is that "all of Europe west of a line, so drawn as to leave to the westward Great Britain, France, Spain, and Portugal, has no effect upon the vote in America, while the countries to the east of it, from the North Cape to the tip of Italy, strongly affect our vote."

STORY OF A COMMON SOLDIER (THE). By Leander Stillwell. The Franklin Hudson Company, Erie, Kansas.

A soldier of the Civil War fights his battles over again in this book, and does it well. The stories, homely as they are and appearing in a homely setting, "ring true," and the book will take its proper place in the literature of personal narrative dealing with the great American conflict.

DRAMA

IMAGE AND OTHER PLAYS (THE). By Lady Augusta Gregory. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York. \$2.

Of the four plays contained in this volume, three are in the *genre*, lying midway between comedy and farce, that Lady Gregory has made distinctively her own. Her art, despite a deceptive surface of simplicity, is the product of a sophisticated observation and a facile dramatic technique. She writes of Irish peasant life as one keenly aware of its incongruities, its humor, and, occasionally, its pathos, but conscious always of an amused superiority to the characters who people her plays. The fourth play draws upon spiritualism for its theme in an effective but unconvincing fashion.

HISTORY AND POLITICAL ECONOMY AMERICA AND THE BALANCE SHEET OF EUROPE. By John F. Bass and Harold G. Moulton. The Ronald Press, New York. \$3.

This work of collaboration deserves wide reading. To Mr. Bass are due, no doubt, the elaborate and painstaking assemblage of facts and figures and the large amount of first-hand observation one might expect from a foreign correspondent whose reputation for trustworthiness is first rate. To Professor Moulton is probably due the credit for the systematic arrangement of the text, the thorough editing of the volume, and the proper presentation of material upon which discussion and argument may be based.

The present volume seems tinged with pessimism. Not that its pessimistic interpretations are necessarily destructive. On the contrary, where the authors tear down the present structure of international economic relations so that they

may examine its weaker parts definite proposals are made for correction. While there is not the slightest suspicion of distortion in order to establish a predetermined result, their book is based upon circumstances which are assumed as actual and perhaps known, but to which not all the spectators may be inclined to agree.

In setting forth their programme of policies, the authors declare that domestic production must be increased in every country, that balanced international trade and the gold standard must be restored, that international budgets must be balanced.

To this end what must Europe do? The authors reply: "Reduce reparation demands and cancel inter-European war debts, eliminate tariff and trade barriers, and restore international transportation routes; abandon governmental support to national combinations for export trade and foreign exploitation; repudiate the bulk of the issues of paper currency and domestic bonds." What must the United States do? The authors reply: Cancel European indebtedness to us, lower our tariff duties, contribute part of our gold reserve to maintain the European gold standard, make loans for purely reconstructive purposes, and finally, reduce armaments.

TRAVEL AND DESCRIPTION

ITALY OLD AND NEW. By Elizabeth Haight. E. P. Dutton & Co., New York. \$2.50.

The somewhat commonplace title of this book fails to do justice to the lively, imaginative, and pleasantly learned style of the author. Her book is full of the joy of the devoted lover of Italy and of the famous characters of Roman and later Italian history. The book will be a delight to discriminating visitors to Italy.

LABRADOR. By Wilfred T. Grenfell. The Macmillan Company, New York. \$2.50.

A new edition of an authoritative book about a land that increasingly attracts the attention of explorers and prospectors. Dr. Grenfell's new chapter about the conservation of Labrador's resources is interesting and timely.

TRANS-MISSISSIPPI WEST (THE). By Cardinal Goodwin. D. Appleton & Co. \$3.50.

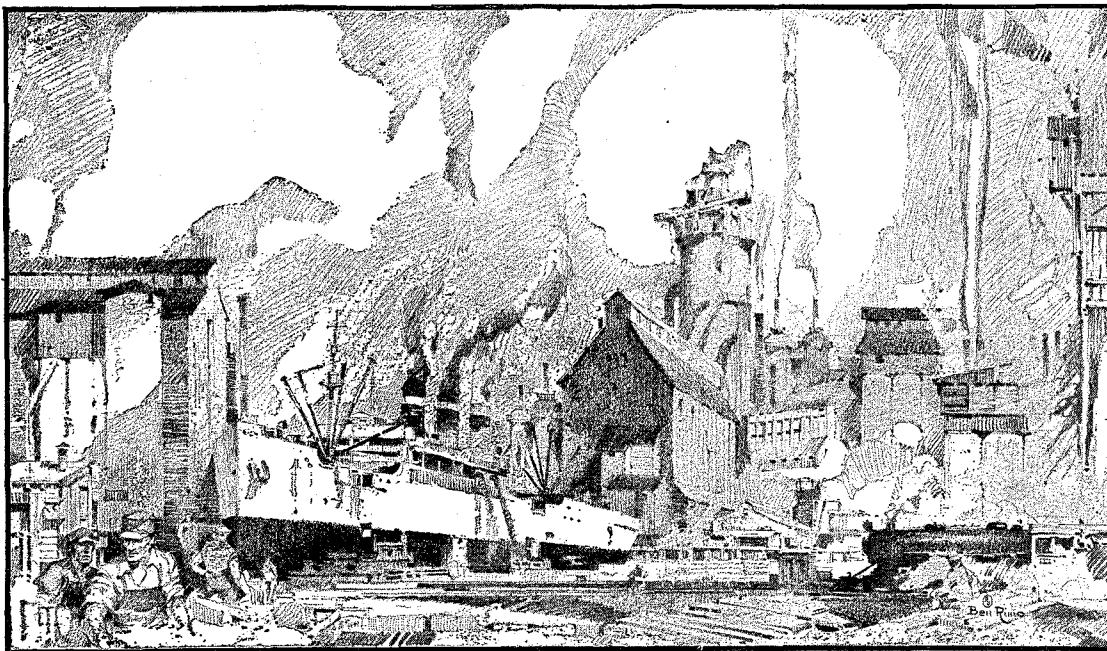
Professor Goodwin gives us in this book a detailed and impersonal record of the Western expansion of the United States from the time of the Louisiana Purchase to that of the Mexican Cession. These fifty years constituted a vital period in the growth of the country, and this period is here succinctly described.

POETRY

WILLOW POLLEN. By Jeannette Marks. The Four Seas Company, Boston. \$2.

This is Miss Marks's first volume of verse, and it is a most excellent entrance into a field wherein she assuredly deserves a place, if not by strength of thought and inspiration at least by verbal felicity and a delicate feminine touch that is always distinguished and

DU PONT



His visions have crowded the highways of commerce!

A NEW figure has
commerce . . . a
year by year looms
as his helping hands
world's essential in
Chemical Engineer...
strange mingling of
of the man of science with the manufacturing expert . . . a
chemist who has forsaken his test-tubes for the lathes
and vats of the world's industrial plants.



come into the world's
new personality that
larger in importance
reach deeper into the
dustries. He is the
and truly he is a
abilities . . . a coupling
of the man of science with the manufacturing expert . . . a
chemist who has forsaken his test-tubes for the lathes
and vats of the world's industrial plants.

This is the man who, more than any other, has crowded
the highways of commerce, and in the past generation
made the Zulu and the Eskimo brothers in the world's
market-places. For it is he who has brought to the man-
ufacturer's assistance, in a *practical* way, the chemist's
slowly-won mastery over Nature's elemental substances.

It is he who, applying chemistry's discoveries, has made
available new substances, new uses for long-used sub-
stances and uses for products that once were waste, and
has invented processes less costly and less wasteful . . .
It is he who has intensified the world's production,
lowered costs and driven the carriers of commerce to the
far corners of the earth seeking the raw materials industry
needs, or carrying to market its finished goods.

* * *

HOW the Chemical Engineer has quickened the pulse
of commerce is well illustrated by the history of the
du Pont Company. For a century after its founding in
1802, the du Pont Company was a manufacturer of
explosives . . . nothing else.

But its founder, Eleuthere Irénée du Pont de Nemours,
was himself a chemist, and the making of explosives, even
in his day, called for the services of the chemist. As
dynamite was invented and other high explosives came into
use, increasingly higher types of chemical knowledge were
needed. So it was only natural that in the early years of
this century the du Pont Company came to have a very
extensive chemical staff.

It was a staff of Chemical Engineers, men who knew manufacturing
as well as chemistry, and so in the course of research looking to the
improvement of du Pont explosives, they came upon other products
alike in their chemical structure, that might be manufactured from
the same or similar basic materials or by machinery and processes
with which the du Pont Company was familiar.

And the results are sometimes surprising to those who look only at
the products, which seem so unrelated, and do not consider the origin
of these products. "For," says one, "what have dyes to do with
explosives?" What, indeed, except that the raw materials from which
explosives are made, are the same that are needed for making dyes!

So, too, for the same reason, the du Pont Company came to make
Pyralin for toilet articles and numerous other things; and Fabrikoid
for upholstery, luggage, book bindings and half a hundred other
uses—for these products contain many of the same raw materials.

Paints and Varnishes now carry the du Pont Oval, because this field
of effort is also one in which the knowledge of the Chemical En-
gineer can be effectively applied.

The du Pont Oval also guarantees the purity and excellence of
many chemicals, some of vital importance to industry, others inval-
uable in modern surgery and medicine.

*This is one of a series of advertisements published
that the public may have a clearer understanding of
E. I. du Pont de Nemours & Co. and its products.*

E. I. DU PONT DE NEMOURS & COMPANY, Inc., Wilmington, Del.

TRADE  MARK

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



Save the Enamel of Your Teeth

COLGATE'S Cleans Teeth the Right Way

"Washes" and Polishes—
Doesn't Scratch or Scour

IT IS A DOUBLE ACTION
DENTIFRICE:

- (1) Loosens clinging particles.
- (2) Washes them away.

Sensible in Theory

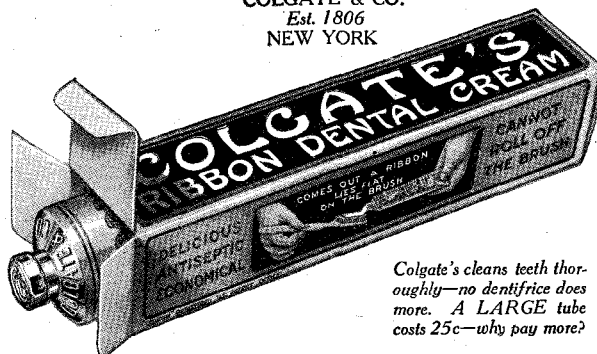
Colgate's Ribbon Dental Cream cleanses without disturbing Nature's balance. Avoid dentifrices that are strongly alkaline or appreciably acid. Colgate's helps to maintain the right mouth conditions.

Correct in Practice

Harsh drugs and chemicals harm tissues. Colgate's Ribbon Dental Cream does not contain them. Authorities agree that a dentifrice should do only one thing—clean teeth thoroughly. Colgate's does this, and is the safest dentifrice for habitual use.

THE most valuable part of a tooth is its surface—the thin coating of enamel that is Nature's protection against decay. Are you tearing down with gritty tooth paste the only defense your teeth have against decay? Every time you scratch them the injury is permanent.

COLGATE & CO.
Est. 1806
NEW YORK



Colgate's cleans teeth thoroughly—no dentifrice does more. A LARGE tube costs 25c—why pay more?

Truth in Advertising Implies Honesty in Manufacture

"THE SHORN LAMB"

By
Emma Speed Sampson
Author of
"Mammy's White Folks"

The old-time darky and the witching little "shorn lamb" are very much alive in this colorful romance of Old Virginia and the new South. Price, \$1.75 net.

AT ALL BOOKSTORES

Publishers—REILLY & LEE—Chicago

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Cash payment, from \$1 to \$5, will promptly be made to our readers who send us a cartoon or photograph accepted by The Outlook. Cartoons will not be returned. Each one should be marked with name and address of sender to assure payment if accepted. Photographs should be sent with return postage inclosed.

We want to see the best cartoons published in your local papers, and the most interesting and newsy pictures you may own.

THE EDITORS OF THE OUTLOOK
381 Fourth Avenue, New York

(THE BOOK TABLE—Continued)

sincere. Her moods, mainly inspired by nature, are fresh and authentic, and they are handled in a naïve and tender fashion that makes them well worth their inclusion in book form. Nothing more can be asked of poetry than the sincere and exalted betrayal of one's self. If Miss Marks never climbs very high, at least she is mistress of that undoubted plane to which she does rise. She knows her limitations, and within them she composes a volume of tender minor poetry that is extremely enjoyable to read. The majority of Miss Marks's poems are in free verse, and, while it is generally unwise to quote but part of a piece of work, space here allows only the quotation of the first two verses of "Sea Gulls" as an exhibition of her work in this medium:

Sea gulls I saw lifting the dawn with
rosy feet,
Bearing the sunlight on their wings,
Dripping the dusk from burnished
plumes;
And I thought
It would be joy to be a sea gull
At dusk, at dawn of day,
And through long sunlit hours.
Sea gulls I saw carrying the night
upon their backs,
Wide tail spread crescent for the
moon and stars—
The moon a glowing jellyfish,
The stars foam flecks of light;
And I thought
It would be joy to be a sea gull!

SCIENCE

COMPLETE OUTLINE OF SCIENCE (THE).
By J. A. Thomson. Vol. III. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York. \$4.75.

The third volume of this important work maintains the standard set in the previous volumes and makes a still more popular appeal, dealing as it does with psychic science, biology, meteorology, and various phases of applied science such as electricity, wireless telegraphy, and aviation. The chapter on psychic science by Sir Oliver Lodge will arouse antagonism in some quarters because of what may be called its "receptive" attitude toward clairvoyance, psychometry, and even "dowsing."

MISCELLANEOUS

MEMOIRS OF A CLUBMAN. By G. B. Burgin.
E. P. Dutton & Co., New York. \$5.

An amusing book of literary and social gossip by a London journalist and man of the world. Stories about Barrie, Jerome, Baker Pasha, Conan Doyle, and many other well-known men enliven the narrative.

PUPPET SHOW OF MEMORY (THE). By Maurice Baring. Little, Brown & Co., Boston. \$5.

An English journalist and critic with an astonishing memory for details gives us in this book his recollections of men, women, and events covering a period of forty years. There are innumerable anecdotes, some of them inconsequential, many of them highly significant, in connection with noted men, but all breathing the irrepressible vitality of a strenuous personality. The reader who likes to dip into a book at odd moments will find in this one considerable entertainment.



CAN UNEMPLOYMENT BE REDUCED?

BY ERNEST G. DRAPER

PRESIDENT OF THE AMERICAN CREOSOTING COMPANY

BUSINESS men are proverbial opportunists. When skies are clear and winds are fair, they crack on sail until their industrial barks groan under the straining canvas. Let a sudden squall come up, and their alarm is exceeded only by their surprise that such an unlucky, fortuitous circumstance should catch them unawares. Canvas rips, masts snap, and once in a while the whole precious cargo goes to the bottom. But the captain usually conceives himself as the very last one to be blamed. So certain is he of his own innocence that, once the storm is over, he is eager to jam on sail again just as though periodic squalls were as infrequent as earthquakes.

We all know now that we have been through the greatest economic storm our civilization has ever seen, and most of us feel that the skies are definitely clearing. But whereas a few months ago, when all seemed black and uncertain, we were ready to listen to any one who had something to say on the increasingly grave problem of unemployment, it is much harder to invoke real interest in the subject to-day, because to so many business men the problem seems solved of its own accord. It will not be until the next depression hits us that we shall realize all over again how little we have done to attack the evil at its roots. Yet since some time we shall have to deal directly with this slow poisoning of our industrial fiber, there can be no harm in stating briefly how necessary is the cure and what we could do to hasten it.

What are the stakes involved in reducing unemployment? They cover the tremendous material waste in these periodic wrenches of our industrial machinery, to say nothing of the spiritual waste involved. We are just beginning to realize that the high peaks and low hollows of seasonal trade, followed by orgies of hiring, firing, and hiring again, are infinitely more expensive than more or less stabilized production.

According to the Federal Census for 1900, over 6,000,000 persons were unemployed during the year 1899 for periods varying from one to twelve months. The American Association for Labor Legislation has estimated the total annual loss of wages of these workers at over a billion dollars. This loss of a billion dollars had to be underwritten by society in some way, either through public or private relief, loss of savings of the unemployed, or permanent crippling of the physique of those unemployed, which in turn lessens the productive power of the country.

We are also beginning to sense more vividly than ever the deep-seated power of unemployment to breed labor unrest. Some authorities go so far as to prophesy the virtual collapse of unhealthy restlessness on the part of the workingman if only he can feel a real tenure in his job. The experience of Whiting Williams, a former vice-presi-

dent of the Hydraulic Pressed Steel Company, who deliberately went to work as a laborer to learn what was on the worker's mind, confirms this prophecy. He writes: "When we regularize industrial processes and when we make it possible for men to get out of their daily jobs the same sort of satisfaction that keeps you and me going on ours—in the overcoming of difficulties and the solving of problems and getting into our souls our sense of worth and a certain amount of recognition from our friends—then we are going to find men desiring less and less of these strange Utopias that worry us and trouble us and make us wonder what kind of minds these men can have."

The stakes involved, then, in reducing unemployment are tremendous. They are so great as to challenge the very best of effort on the part of every one in touch with the situation. This effort is peculiarly an obligation of the employer, because, after all, he is not only as interested, for material reasons, as the employee, but no real advance short of compulsory legislation or ultimate revolution by the workers can be made without his co-operation. But, besides employers, the whole rank and file of society is concerned. It is deeply concerned, for the simple reason that every member of the community is either directly or indirectly affected by its existence.

Unemployment can undoubtedly be reduced, and reduced permanently, first, by attacking the problem in a personal way through the effort of individual employers, and, secondly, by attacking the problem in a public way through the adoption of various expedients to be mentioned later.

How can individual employers reduce unemployment in their own plants? The best answer to that question is to cite the experience of employers who have already done it. The Dennison Manufacturing Company, of which Henry S. Dennison is President, has adopted various means to regularize production in its plants. A recent statement by its personnel department shows how seriously and intelligently this problem is being met. It says:

At the plant of the Dennison Manufacturing Company a marked reduction of seasonal employment has been effected by the application of certain clearly conceived principles. These principles were not put at once into sudden and complete operation, but were given a practical try-out, and were extended first in one direction and then in another, as conditions made possible. In the nature of things, any very considerable reduction must be a matter of gradual development. It is, indeed, going on here to-day, with the goal far ahead of present attainment; but results so tangible have been secured that the means through which they have been achieved are no longer untested. The five principles applied include:

1. Reduction of seasonal orders by



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New York, Chicago**



CAN UNEMPLOYMENT BE REDUCED?

(Continued)

getting customers to order at least a minimum amount well in advance of the season.

2. The increase of the proportion of non-seasonal orders with a long delivery time.

3. The planning of all stock items more than a year in advance.

4. The planning of interdepartmental needs well in advance.

5. The building up of out-of-season items and the varying of our lines so as to balance one demand against another.

Besides these methods of decreasing the pressure of seasonal demands and evening out the inequalities we can meet seasonal employment by conforming ourselves somewhat to it. We can balance the decrease in work of one department against the surplus of another. We can transfer operatives not needed in one line to another where there is work on hand. In doing so we make it a rule to transfer our operatives to the same off-season work each time, so that they will develop proficiency in these off-season trades.

Some of the same expedients have been adopted by the Hills Brothers Company, importers and packers of dates. Originally the demand for dates was confined to the fall and early winter, and particularly to the holiday season. By judicious advertising as well as sales effort the season for eating dates has been lengthened, so that now dates are considered appetizing (as they should be) from September to June. Even so, it is inevitable that a peak of demand will exist in the early fall. To meet this demand a cold-storage warehouse was erected into which is placed the daily production. Plans are so made that packing these dates continues month in and month out at a comparatively even rate, but, as sales fall off in the summer, a surplus is built up and held in the cold-storage warehouse ready for instant release when the fall demand becomes insistent. As a result of this system, the regularization of employment has been remarkable. The whole factory morale has been strengthened by the avoidance of hiring and firing wrenches, which were so upsetting under the previous conditions.

Although numerous other examples of this nature could be given, their number is pitifully small as compared with the number which might be given if only the requisite amount of foresight and planning were used by all employers alike. To grant that all business is more or less seasonal is not to grant that deep hollows of production must always remain deep. Probably ninety per cent of all business to-day could become more effective as well as more regular in the employment of its workers if the peaks were left alone and persistent, careful thought were given to the question of leveling up the hollows. Efforts to regularize employment are not charitable in the sense of being undertaken without hope of pecuniary reward. They are efforts that spell at the same

time economic security for the worker and larger profits for the employer.

It will be necessary to do more than enlist the private efforts of employers in their own plants, however, in order to solve the problem of unemployment in any complete way. In the first place, our cities can help greatly, and in a twofold way. All public work requiring a large percentage of labor can be held off every year until that time in the year when the average manufacturer's business is slack. Such an expedient will tend to iron out the yearly seasonal wave of unemployment. There are also the waves of panic years which strike us with disheartening regularity every ten years or so. As provision against these a special reserve fund can be built up to be spent upon the erection of needed public work in times of severe business depression.

The Federal Government should do its part also in sharing this burden. In 1921, for instance, it has been estimated that \$158,000,000 of National funds were available for road building. Appropriations for Federal buildings, rivers and harbors, post offices, etc., could be held down to the minimum for several years, and then be expanded with safety when periods of stress threaten. Combating unemployment by these methods is nothing new. So long ago as in 1913 the International Conference on Unemployment adopted the following recommendations:

1. That public works be distributed, as far as possible, in such a way that they may be undertaken in dull seasons or during industrial depression.

2. That budget laws be revised to facilitate the accumulation of reserve funds for this purpose.

3. That permanent institutions be created to study the symptoms of depression in order to advise the authorities when to initiate the reserved work.

4. That such work as land reclamation and improvement of the means of communication, which would tend to increase the permanent demand for labor, be especially undertaken.

5. That, in order to secure the fullest benefits from the reserved work, contracts should be awarded, not as units, but separately for each trade.

There remains to be mentioned one more vital way of warding off unemployment. That is the adoption by States of compulsory unemployment insurance. Just how such a plan would be worked out is beyond the scope of this article, but it is fair to say that various workable plans have been suggested, in particular a very carefully considered one by the American Association for Labor Legislation. The main points of this plan include the taking out of insurance by the employer, all details as to rates of disbursement, amount of premiums, and the like to be under the supervision of a State board on which would sit representatives of the State, employers, and employees. In addition there would be established by the State at important centers of population governmental employment agencies so that the freest possible interchange between employer

and employee would exist. There are many other important features of the plan, but the simplest way to characterize it as a whole is to say that in its own field it would operate much as the workmen's compensation laws now operate to cut down the number and severity of accidents.

The opponents of such a plan are numerous, including a majority of employers and, curiously enough, Mr. Gompers, of the American Federation of Labor. It is Mr. Gompers's opinion that such insurance will make pensioners out of unemployed laborers, that in hard times it will create a class who will look upon the State as a huge charitable agency, and that this attitude will gradually break down the keenness and aggressiveness for which union labor has been so well known in the past. This argument seems beside the point if we conceive the plan in mind, not as an effort of the State to dole out charitable payments in time of stress, but as a working, every-day buffer against the irregularities of employment, the whole burden of which will rest upon industry itself. It is no more a "charitable" act for a worker out of employment to accept unemployment insurance than for the same worker to accept accident insurance when he breaks his leg. In either case the worker is insured against the calamitous effects of not being able to work through no fault of his own, and the bill for this insurance is paid by that particular company which is, to some extent, responsible for the worker's unemployment.

Of course the chief objectors to this plan will be among the employers. Their first comment undoubtedly is that it adds one more burden to overhead expense. This is the same objection that was made during the fight for workmen's accident laws, and, in fact, for almost any laws that appear to add to the cost of doing business, no matter how salutary their effect in other ways may be. It is a selfish objection—but, more than that, it is a weak objection, for it is not true. The enactment of this law in focusing the attention of employers upon methods to combat unemployment (and thus cut down the amount of their insurance premiums) would undoubtedly have the same effect upon unemployment as a similar law has had upon accidents. It would diminish unemployment, and diminished unemployment would mean stabilized industry, more even production, and thus freer opportunities to increase business profits.

These are some of the ways by which the problem of unemployment can be effectively attacked, not only during the depressing days of bad times, but during every day of any year. With the exception of the plan for unemployment insurance and regular grants by the Federal Government, they are all ways tried before, and tried for the most part with success. There can be no lasting results, however, unless our efforts remain persistent. We have diagnosed the disease. What we must do now is to apply the antidote.

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—Prostatitis
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Advertising Rates: Hotels and Resorts, Apartments, Tours and Travel, Real Estate, Live Stock and Poultry, sixty cents per agate line, four columns to the page. Not less than four lines accepted.

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The place you've always wanted to know about, where you could rest and enjoy your self. Make your reservations now for Sept. Boating, bathing, fishing, tennis, horseback riding, mountain climbing, nights around the camp-fire. Private cabins. Address H. C. BEMIS, South Chatham, N. H.

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Directly in the fashionable club and shopping section. Within five minutes' walk to all principal theaters. A high-class hotel patronized by those desiring the best accommodations at moderate cost.

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Rates and map gladly sent upon request.

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Adirondacks Interbrook Lodge and Cottages
Keene Valley, N. Y. Season June 1-October 1. Very heart of highest peaks. Rooms available only for September. Rates \$18 and \$20. Illustrated booklet. M. E. LUCK, Prop.

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18 Cottages
Altitude 1571 ft. A noted place for health and rest. Write for folder and particulars. C. FENTON PARKER, Number Four, N. Y.

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Beautifully quiet and restful home, all modern conveniences and accommodations of superior quality conducive to health and happiness. Open all year, with winter's fuel supply on hand, assuring steam heat. Pure water, mountain air and excellent food. On State road at outskirts of Saugerties, just 14 miles from highest point in Catskills. DAVID GRAY, Manager, Saugerties, N. Y. Phone 10.

THE POPLARS 70 North 18th St., East Orange, N. J.
Provides most pleasant and comfortable accommodation for semi-invalids, convalescents, nervous, or aged persons. Excellent home-like attention, moderate terms.

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Member of Outlook staff and his wife desire to share a pleasant home as paying guests from October 1 to June 1, within reasonable commuting distance of New York. Garage facilities are required and location near golf club desired. 8,163, Outlook.

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Morristown, N. J.—The Oaks, Oliphant Park. From Sept. 15 to Oct. 1, two very attractive double rooms, together or singly. 3 minutes from station, easy commuting. Excellent cuisine, comfort and home life.

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In Florida—For Rent

Two completely furnished cottages, modern improvements: one 3 rooms, bath, for \$225 for season; other 2 rooms, sleeping porch, sun parlor, garage, dock, \$500, November till May. E. J. BLAIR, Cocoa, Fla. Box M. Fishing, hunting. Facing Indian River. Secure now.

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FOR SALE Unusual opportunity—long equipped tea-room. Splendid opportunity for two friends. Address 7,947, Outlook.

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For Sale, Colonial Cottage with all improvements, in beautiful Adirondack village. Price \$15,000. Address 8,147, Outlook.

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DIETITIANS, cafeteria managers, governesses, matrons, housekeepers, superintendents. Miss Richards, Providence, R. I. Box 5 East Side.

WANTED—Competent teachers for public and private schools. Calls coming every day. Send for circulars. Albany Teachers' Agency, Albany, N. Y.

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TO rent, at Summit, N. J., convenient to the station, comfortably furnished rooms with abundance of hot water. Especially desirable for permanent guests. The Gardmore, 22 Elm St.

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UNUSUALLY desirable stationery for any type of correspondence. 200 sheets high grade note paper and 100 envelopes printed with your name and address postpaid \$1.50. Samples on request. You can buy cheaper stationery, but do you want to? Lewis, 28 Second Ave., Troy, N. Y.

HEAVY weight, Kalma Linen Finish folded note size stationery, choice of white, blue, buff, or gray. Your name and address printed on 100 sheets and 75 envelopes \$1 delivered. West of Denver 10% extra. Dept. H, Paramount Paper Co., Kalamazoo, Mich.

PRINTED stationery special—500 note, packet, bills, statements, envelopes, blotters, or 300 letter heads \$2. Samples. Wells, Printer, Pinebluff, N. C.

THIRSTY blotters sent free on request, also samples of excellent stationery for personal and professional use. Franklin Printery, Warner, New Hampshire.

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EARN \$110 to \$250 monthly, expenses paid, as Railway Traffic Inspector. Position guaranteed after 3 months' spare-time study or money refunded. Excellent opportunities. Write for Free Booklet C-M-27. Standard Business Training Institute, Buffalo, N. Y.

HOTELS NEED TRAINED MEN AND WOMEN. Nation-wide demand for high-salaried men and women. Past experience unnecessary. We train you by mail and put you in touch with big opportunities. Big pay, fine living, interesting work, quick advancement, permanent. Write for free book, "YOUR BIG OPPORTUNITY." Lewis Hotel Training Schools, Room 5342, Washington, D. C.

WANTED—Young woman of refinement, to be generally useful in office and around parlors. Permanent. Heathcote Inn, Scarsdale, N. Y. Tel. Scarsdale 600.

GOVERNMENT needs railway mail clerks, \$135 to \$192 month. Write for free specimen questions. Columbus Institute, B-4, Columbus, Ohio.

AGENTS—Signs of all kinds for stores and offices. Big money making line. Attracto Sign Works, Z, Cicero P. O., Chicago.

Companions and Domestic Helpers

WANTED—Young lady's companion to act as chaperon during winter in Washington. Prefer English woman. References required. 2,039, Outlook.

HOUSEKEEPER wanted—Middle age, must be capable, experienced, and willing to work. For single man of some years. Best references exchanged. State salary expected and send photograph. Address 2,057, Outlook.

DOES some elderly woman want good country home (New Jersey) more than high wages? 2,067, Outlook.

WANTED—Young woman, Protestant, good education, to co-operate with mother care of three children under 3 years. Good health, patience, fondness for children, ability to train them, required. Home near New York. Send references. State salary and experience. 2,068, Outlook.

BY THE WAY

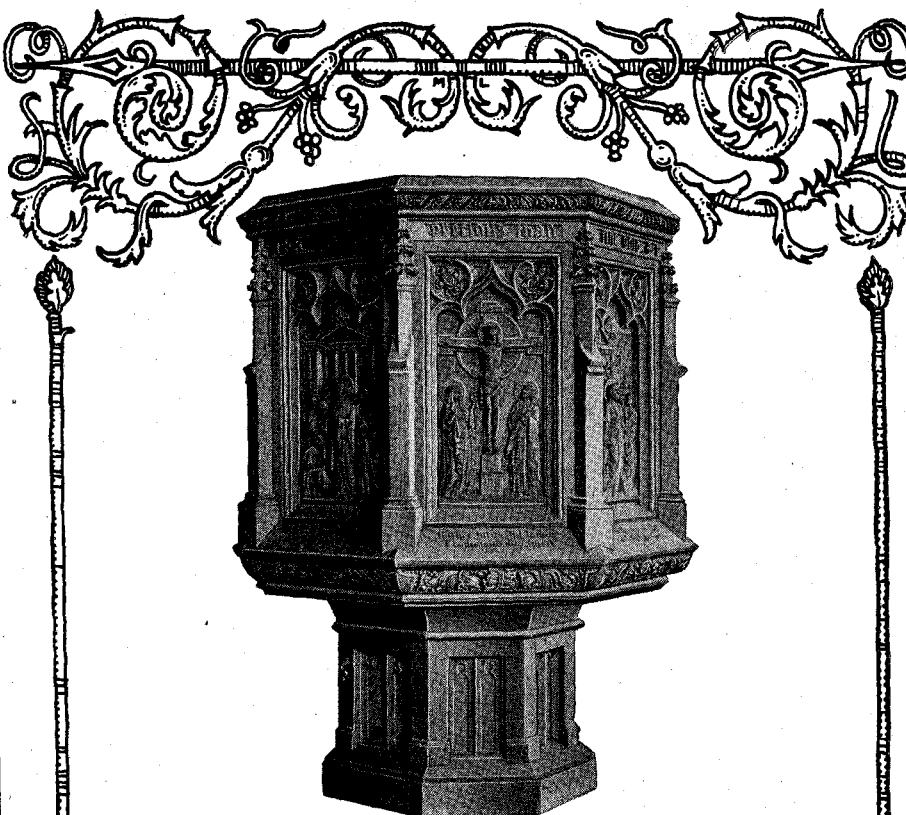
A NEWSPAPER man tried to draw out Henry Ford about his ambitions for the Presidency. "Would you undertake," he asked Mr. Ford, "to run all the railroads and mines of the United States; to lower the rates and prices according to your principles of good business; to increase wages, to reduce working hours, to add greatly to the service, and to bring a happy ending to the labor wars, without resorting to military force—if . . .?" "If what?" "If I undertake to get you the job?" the interviewer ended weakly. "I didn't ask you to get me a job," was Mr. Ford's effective counter.

Shooting has a strong hold on the average Englishman, and he apparently doesn't count the cost where game is considered. At least this is indicated by the following advertisement in the London "Times." It also indicates the financial difficulties of owners who have to receive "paying guests" to meet their expenses:

Grouse Driving in Aberdeenshire.—Guns Wanted as Paying Guests. In 26 days' shooting last year the bag was 3,663 grouse, at least four days' driving per week; everything found except ammunition, loaders and wines. Price for September £175, or £50 per week.—Application is requested to the owner. Very good prospects this year. Bag should be over 6,000 grouse.

A letter from Russia to Minneapolis had stamps attached to it in sheets, so a daily paper says. Altogether, the stamps were valued at 200,000 rubles. This, however, owing to the great depreciation of Russian money, amounted in value to only about ten cents in American money. Before the war 200,000 rubles were worth \$100,000.

The extra sleeping-car equipment required by the railways for recent conventions, sporting events, and reunions gives an idea of the relative numbers and popularity of various organizations. For the Knights Templar Conclave held



MEMORIALS THAT INSPIRE

*"My voice shall with thy future visions blend,
And reach into thy heart when mine is cold."*

The most fitting place for a memorial is in a hallowed church interior, and the most expressive medium is beautifully carved wood. Many examples of appropriate memorials are illustrated in our book on this subject. Let us place a copy in your hands if you desire suggestions.

THE WOOD CARVING STUDIOS OF

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Teachers and Governesses

WANTED—Governess. Primary subjects and music. Good salary. 2,072, Outlook.
MUSICAL young woman wanted at girls' day school in suburb near New York to assist in kindergarten and afternoon sports and play for dancing. 2,074, Outlook.

SITUATIONS WANTED

Professional Situations

GRADUATE nurse, quiet, sunny disposition, cultivated, orphan, desires position as companion with invalid gentleman. Highest credentials. 1,886, Outlook.
GRADUATE nurse wishes permanent position companion—nervous or mental cases, travel. Charge of motherless child. \$50 per week. 2,061, Outlook.

YOUNG woman, cultured, trained, experienced, desires position as religious work director, social service executive, or pastor's assistant in church or institution. 2,076, Outlook.

NURSE, experienced, would care for invalid or children going to California in return for journey expenses. Address Mrs. Hodgson, infants Summer Hospital, Charlotte, N. Y.

Business Situations

YOUNG woman, widely experienced in social, industrial, and employment work, successful in handling all types (understands importance of reducing turnover), desires connection with business organization where conscientious efforts will be appreciated. 2,068, Outlook.

SITUATIONS WANTED

Business Situations

TWO experienced dietitians desire openings other than hospital, November first. 2,056, Outlook.

BOOKWOMAN—Genius in selling. Foot loose. Highest references. 2,065, Outlook.

Companions and Domestic Helpers

EXPERIENCED teacher wishes position as chaperon-companion for girl under fourteen. 2,030, Outlook.

COMPANION-secretary with lady traveling. Well educated young woman, business and private school experience. Best references. Isabel Hughes, Williamstown, Mass.

WOMAN of refinement and experience wishes position as companion to elderly lady. Address R. E. Row, 245 S. Seventh St., Indiana, Pa.

TWO nurses, having private and institutional experience, are opening their country home to receive a few children. Special care given to those of delicate or nervous temperaments. Highest references. 2,053, Outlook.

MIDDLE-aged widow of refinement and ability desires position. Companion, attendant, managing housekeeper. No encumbrances. 2,055, Outlook.

YOUNG lady, college graduate, wishes to travel as secretary to lady; 7 years' experience. Exceptional recommendations. 2,064, Outlook.

WANTED, by cultured, educated woman, position as traveling companion, companion-secretary, or companion-housekeeper in home where there is one or more servants. No objections to children over four. Best references. 2,066, Outlook.

SITUATIONS WANTED

Companions and Domestic Helpers

CULTURED young woman would like position as companion. Will travel. References. 2,077, Outlook.

POSITION of trust, or would take semi-invalid or elderly person needing extra attention to board. 2,070, Outlook.

Teachers and Governesses

EXPERIENCED teacher of little children, graduate of Teachers College, Columbia, wishes tutoring in Brooklyn, N. Y. 2,057, Outlook.

TUTORING. Private instruction in Latin, French conversation and grammar, history, and English subjects by a Smith College graduate of French ancestry. Experience. References. Regular instruction for fall and winter. 2,050, Outlook.

TEACHER, specialist in developing, training, teaching backward children. Position visiting, resident, school. 2,060, Outlook.

YOUNG lady of refinement and ability desires position as private secretary or tutor of child. Middle South, Washington, or Richmond preferred. Excellent references. 2,071, Outlook.

DANISH kindergartner. Young lady wants position as traveling companion, kindergartner, or governess. Willing to go anywhere. References. 2,075, Outlook.

REFINED, well educated French woman desires position as governess to children or useful companion. Is accustomed to traveling, good sewer. Country preferred. Best of references. Mlle. O. Vernon, care Mrs. G. A. Chett, Williamstown, Mass.

MISCELLANEOUS

TO young women desiring training in the care of obstetrical patients a very thorough nurses' aid course of six months is offered by the Lying-In Hospital, 307 Second Ave., New York. Monthly allowance and full maintenance is furnished. For further information address Directress of Nurses.

MISS Guthman, New York shopper, will shop for you, services free. No samples. References. 309 West 99th St.

BOYS wanted. 500 boys wanted to sell The Outlook each week. No investment necessary. Write for selling plan, Carrier Department, The Outlook Company, 381 Fourth Ave., New York City.

WANTED—Defective people to board. Address W., Pawling, N. Y.

CHILD or young girl accommodated in my home in Colorado Springs. Excellent environment. Intelligent care. Open air school. References exchanged. Leaving New York early in September. 2,023, Outlook.

WANTED, by physician, patient with an attendant in a modern suburban home; all conveniences. Apply Box 425, Brewster, N. Y.

UNIVERSITY graduate with teaching experience will tutor a limited number of difficult or slightly backward boys, between 12 and 16 years of age. Year round instruction and outdoor life on farm in Virginia. Individual attention and special help. Best references. Opens Sept. 20. Joseph H. Russell, 100 Sanford Ave., Flushing, N. Y.

YOUNG lady of excellent character will care for two young blind persons in her own home. 2,073, Outlook.



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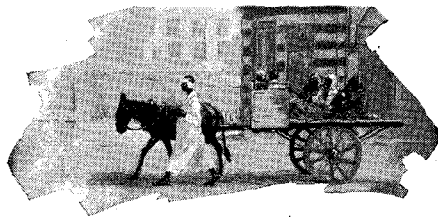
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BY THE WAY—(Continued)

at New Orleans 284 extra sleeping cars were used; for the Investment Bankers' Association, 22 cars; for the Rotary Clubs' convention, 167 cars; for the advertising clubs, 38 cars; for the Kiwanis clubs, 23 cars; for the automobile races at Indianapolis, 95 cars; for the United Confederate Veterans' reunion, 117 cars; for Derby Day at Louisville, Kentucky, 218 cars; and for the Shriners' convention, 688 cars.

People who are skeptical about the accomplishments of parrots will be interested in the following advertisement which appears in an English weekly:

African Grey Adult Male Talking Parrot.—A wonderfully smart speaker, wonderful human voice, says every word distinctly, many long interesting sentences, hundreds of short sentences; a real clever mimic; no vice or swearing; whistles six tunes, sings part two songs; lovable tame pet, finger and shoulder tame. Heard talking or sent approval, with his cage, £25.

A house organ argues that printers must give up their old presses and get new machinery if they wish to possess any advantage over their competitors. It illustrates the point thus:

George Bernard Shaw says somewhere that when you give a certain degree of education to everybody, it ceases to be education at all. A man who knows what everybody else knows is an uneducated man, the educated man being one who knows what other people do not know. This is true in the sense that knowledge or skill which is in the possession of every one has no market value.

What is true of human skill and accomplishments is also true of machinery.

An illustration of the gallantry of the native African comes from a British hunter who writes to "Country Life":

"Now here is a curious thing about Africans. If one acquires, say, a lot of meat, he tries to get it into the charge of his wives as soon as possible. While he remains in possession everybody cades from him: friends, relations, everybody of similar age, the merest acquaintances, all seem to think that he should share the meat with them. But once the meat is handed over to his wife it is secure. Whenever any one asks for some, he refers them to his wife. That ends it, for nobody will cadge from a woman."

"Collier's" lately asked its readers to name the man in American life who most aptly fitted this description in "Hudibras":

He could distinguish and divide
A hair 'twixt south and southwest
side, etc.

Two of the lines of this famous quotation were seized most aptly by one reader to characterize William J. Bryan. "His latest outburst against Darwinism," says this reader, "is rather interesting, since

He'd undertake to prove by force
Of argument a man's no horse."